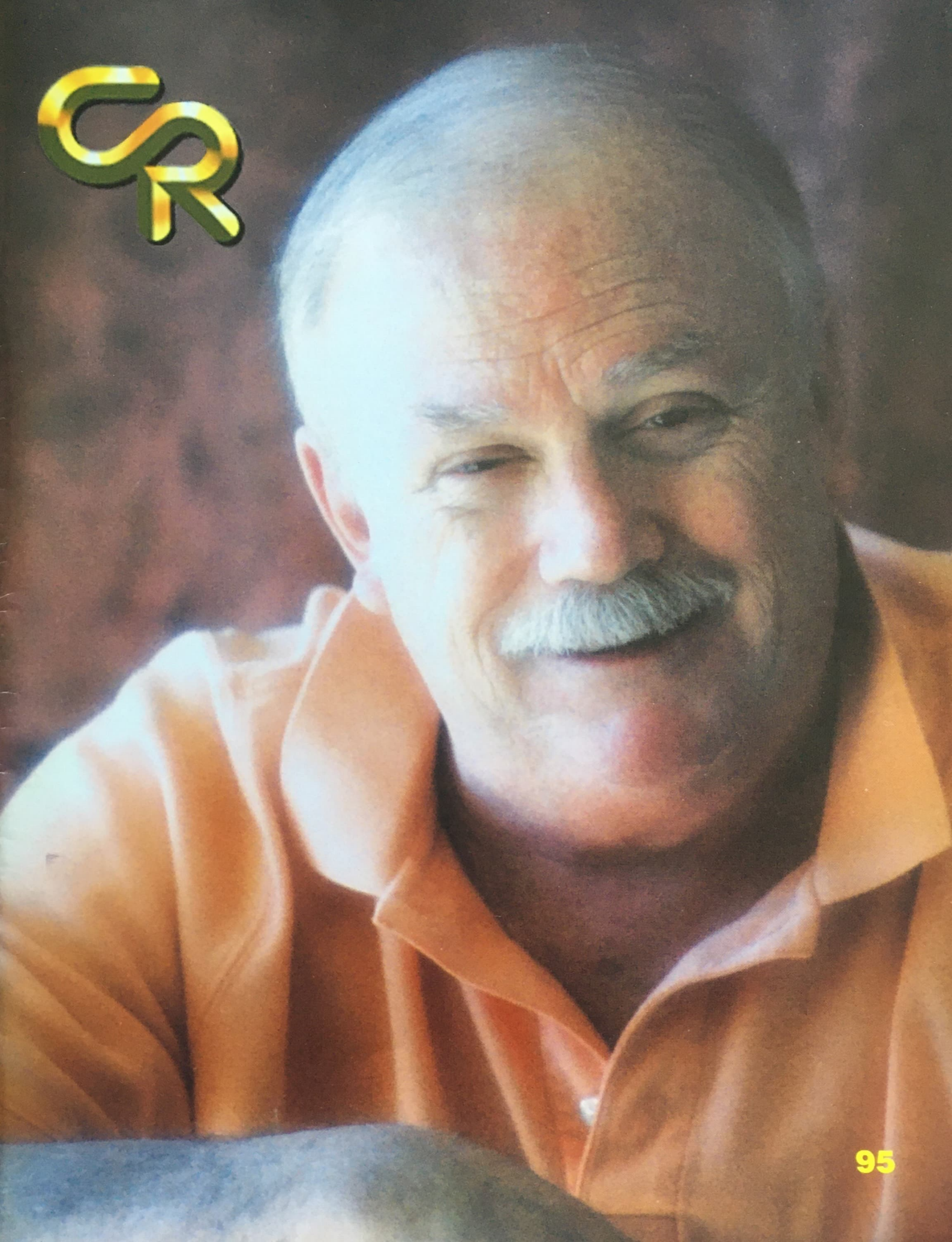

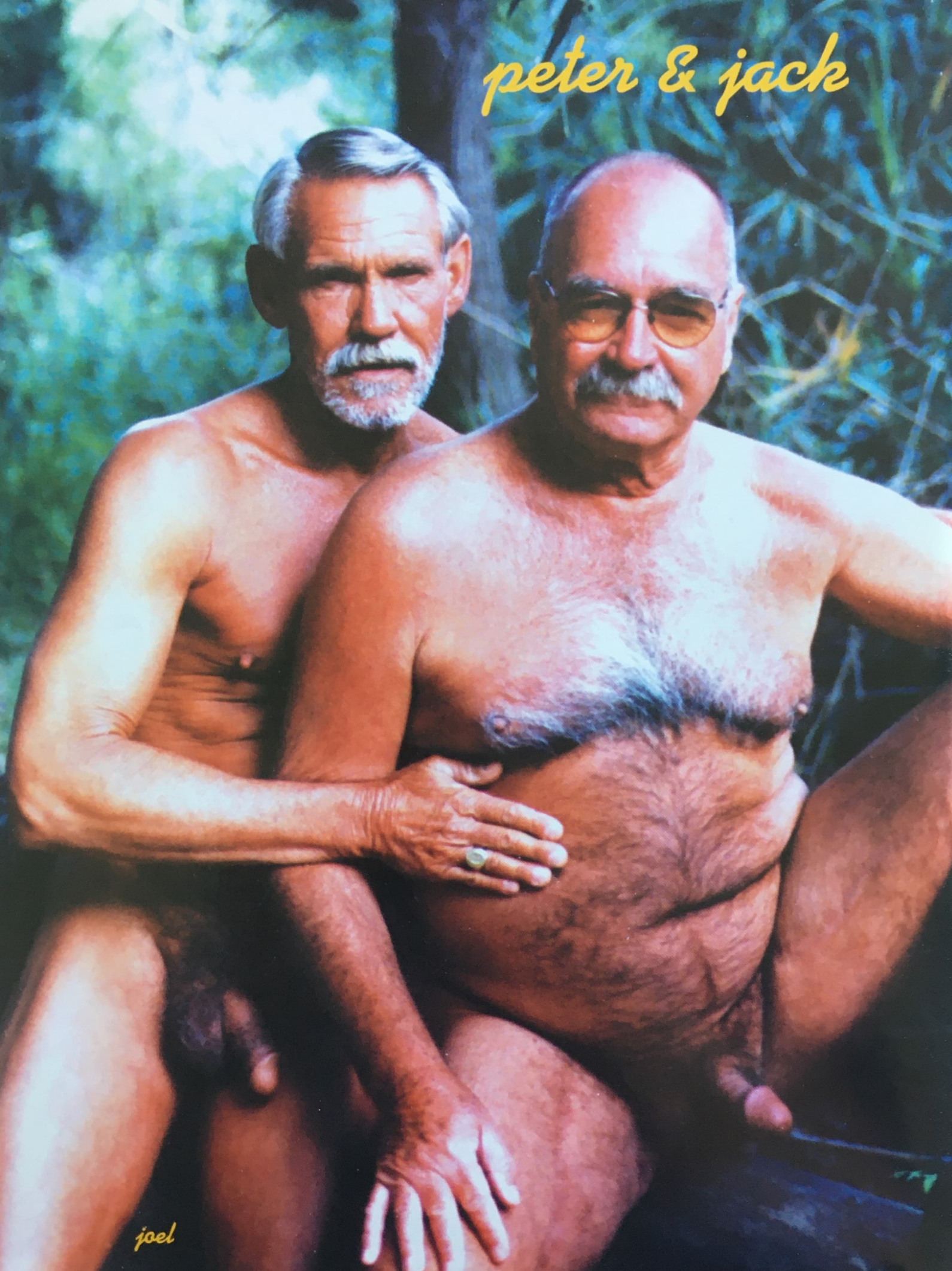
peter & jack
joel

CR MAGAZINE

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FIRST COVER PHOTOGRAPHY
Manny
SECOND COVER PHOTOGRAPHY
Manny

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THIS PUBLICATION IS NOT TO BE SOLD IN BOOK STORES OR RE-SOLD IN ANY FASHION.

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THE STATS

MODELS

FIRST COVER - **NEW JERSEY MAC**: 63, 6 ft., 235#, New Jersey, single. Likes cooking, camping, beach, nudity, indoors and out, music. Looking for men, 45+, who are comfortable with themselves—men who are also looking for friendship and more. Sober too.

PAGE 2 - **PETER & JACK**: 60/67, 5'-9"/5'-8", 160#/185#, Laguna Beach, in an open relationship. Like fur, nudity. Looking for energetic, mature singles or couples. Can play together or separately.

PAGE 11 - **RED BEARD**: 41, 5'-11", 185#, Alabama, single. Likes dining out, flea markets, camping, fishing, gardening, movies. Looking for bigger guys for correspondence and friendship.

PAGE 12 - **ARIZONA FISHERMAN**: 71, 5'-9", 190#, Mesa, AZ, single. Likes fishing, hunting, bowling.

PAGE 13 - **KEMUSH**: is in his late sixties or older than God, depending upon whom you believe. He lives in Los Angeles with his partner of many years in an open relationship. His artistic talents are immense. See his works at our website.

PAGE 14 - **BILL B.**: 70, 6'-3", 300#, Texas, in a closed relationship. Looking for CR friends with which to correspond.

PAGE 15 - **J.T.**: 60, 6 ft., 300#, Chicago, in a closed relationship. Likes nice people, conversation, friends, travel, great finds at sales and flea markets. Looking only for friends.

PAGE 16 - **CHARLES OF DAYTON**: 70, 5'-3", 172#, Dayton, OH, in an open relationship. Likes cooking, billiards, golf. Looking for new friends.

PAGE 18 - **RACER X**: 42, 5'-8", 190#, Owings, MD, single. Looking for someone to make wonderful history with.

PAGE 19 - **BOSTON BILL.**: 69, 5'-9", 215#, Boston, single. Seeks friends and social companions living near Boston. Prefers single, nonsmoker, 25-45, any race. E-mail: bostbill@ix.netcom.com

PAGE 28 - **MECHANIC & ENGINEER**: 33/61, 6'-3"/5'-10", 215#/235#, Ontario, Canada, in a relationship with each other. No additional information given.

PAGE 29 - **KARL**: 64, 5'-8", 200#, Palm Springs (travels a lot), single. Likes dogs, horses, working out, videos. Looking for a mature, genuine, masculine top man for possible relationship.

PAGE 30 - **MICHIGAN MONTE:** 68, 5'-8", 210#, Ft. Lauderdale, single. Likes cooking, gardening, swimming, classical music, classic cars. Looking for slim, nonsmoker, light drinker, 35 to 55, who likes to cuddle and kiss and is relationship-oriented. **VOX**: 44, 6'-3", 210#, Arkansas, single. Likes golf, music, travel, dining out and evenings at home with someone special. Looking for stocky man over 50 for friendship and possible relationship.

PAGE 31 - **CHUCK**: (see article on page 31)

PAGE 33 - **DADDY BEAR JIM**: 70, 5'-9", 180#, Tucson, single. Likes fine arts, nature, home, gardening. Looking for live-in lover bear type, 35-55, eye-catcher, non-Anglo a big plus, no drugs/smoke, lite hooch okay.

PAGE 34 - **MARK**: 40, 5'-10", 270#, Elkhorn, WI, in a closed relationship. Likes old movies, reading, writing, racing. Looking for friends and penpals.

PAGE 35 - **GOLFER & WRESTLER**: 67/50, 5'-8"/5'-11", 240#/250#, Florida/Louisiana, in a closed relationship. Looking for friends, 50+, stocky.

PAGE 36 - **CAPE COD SLIM BEAR**: 70, 6'-2", 170#, Central FL/Cape Cod, single. Likes sailing, surf fishing, exercise, reading, gardening. Looking for new friends, not LTR. **PHIL**: 68, 5'-11", 238#, New Orleans, in a closed relationship. Looking for good friends. **EX-LOGGER**: 73, 5'-3", 155#, Washington State and Hawaii, in an open relationship. Likes Hawaii and friendships.

PAGE 37- **BOSTON POP**: 61, 5'-10", 260#, Boston, single. Likes gentlemen to share both bed and breakfast. Looking for good friends, potential mate, hot times. **J.H.**: 63, 5'-7", 160#, Northern California, single. Likes music, movies, theater, dancing, kissing, cuddling, intimate sex. Looking for LTR with slim, active, healthy, nonsmoker, nondrinker, Caucasian or Latin. **SAN DIEGO JOE**: 37, 5'-10", 165#, San Diego. Likes cars, dogs, and painting. He enjoys an honest and loving outlook and enthusiasm for life. Also likes cuddling in front of a fire, long walks, travel, skiing, sparkling eyes under grey eyebrows. **HAROLD**: Late 70s, Miami, in an open relationship. Looking for socializing.

PAGE 38-39- **GERMAN KOALA**: 55, 5'-8", 190#, North Germany. Likes men with big bellies, nipple play, travel, cuddling, policemen, and teddybears. Looking for an honest, caring, sincere, older guy, 40-80, single, nonsmoker, for penpals, friendship or for long-term relationship.

PAGE 40-41 - **WAYNE MAX**: 63, 6'-1", 265#, Northwest Washington State, single. Likes bears and cubs. Looking for a relationship.

PAGE 42 - **MAINE JIM**: 69, 5'-11", 240#, Ft. Lauderdale, single. Likes traveling, classical music, theater, movies and TOPS. Looking for younger nonsmoking (or drugs), light drinking friends for possible LTR.

PAGE 43 -**DAMAL**: 41, 5'-9", 275#, N.E. New Jersey, in a monogamous relationship with CR model AUGUST MOON. Likes sports, TV, gardens, travel, big men, theater.

PAGE 48 - **LUVDA**: 69, 5'-10", 255#, Northcentral Ohio, single. Likes hiking, nature, music, art, theater, travel. Looking for relationship and companionship with someone who shares same interests.

PAGE 56 - **SANTA STEVE**: 57, 6'-1", 225#, Seattle, in an open relationship. Likes boxer dogs, music, cooking, books, restoring old homes, being Santa Claus. E-mail: mesanta1@aol.com

PAGE 59 - **PINOCHIO**: 25, 5'-10", 138#, South Padre Island, TX, single. Loves mature people. Likes computers, travel, nudism, the ocean and good music. Looking for friends in search of the right man. E-mail: CRcubSPI@aol.com

PAGE 61 - **PAPA BEAR**: (see article on page 61)

PAGE 63 - **TALL TEXAN**: 28, 6'-4", 180#, Austin, single. Likes dining, movies, theater, computers, nudity, travel. Looking for new friends, age 60+. E-mail:; mgdgd@yahoo.com

PAGE 64 -**RICH MULLINS**: 60, 5'-11", 270#, Maryland, married. Likes reading, theater, travel, computers, pen-pals. Looking for older, stocky, bald or balding men. Likes moustaches and beards, etc.

PAGE 65 - **IAMAJIM**: 54, 5'-10", 310#, Western NY, single. Likes movies, ethnic food, camping, nudity, people who are different than me. Looking for any size, age, color in Western NY or Southern Ontario for dating and more.

PAGE 66 - **BOTTOM BEAR.**: 43, 5'-10", 225#, Columbus, OH, single. Likes all sports, reading, cooking, movies, C&W music, quiet evenings at home with Mr. Right. Looking for older men, tops, with silver grey hair, bearded/ moustached, hairy, possible LTR.

PAGE 67 - **ISLANDER**: 72, 6 ft., 170#, Hawaii, single. Likes beach combing, photography, nudism, orchids. Looking to exchange photos. He has no age or size hangups.

PAGE 68-69 -**BEARCLAW & GUMMEBEAR** : 36/48, 5'-7"/5'-4, 230#/220#, New Orleans, in an open relationship. BEARCLAW likes roller coasters, sci-fi movies, teddy bears, white beards and is looking for older cuddly men for fun and friendship. GUMMEBEAR likes roller coasters, leather, fun, bears, and bondage.

PAGE 70 -**GOLDEN EAGLE**: 64, 5'-10", 285#, Dothan, AL, in an open relationship. Likes cooking, good friends, fishing, flea markets, nudity. Looking for white men, 65 and up.

PAGE 72- **ABUELO**: 54, 5'-11", 220#, Miami, in an open relationship. Likes good food, great music of all kinds, broad inviting smiles, and warm hugs. Looking for friends who are similar in tastes and likes.

PAGE 73- **HERMAN THE GERMAN II**: 59, 5'-6", 220#, Wisconsin, single. Likes younger men, traveling, cooking, cuddling, etc. Looking for a relationship.

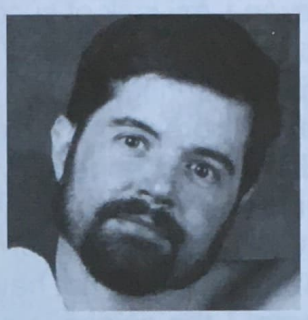
PAGE 74-75- **DANDEE**: 61, 5'-9", 255#, San Francisco, in an open relationship with CHUCK. Likes older men, his computer, good food and movies, working out, staying home, and making love. Looking for mature older men with a sense of humor, and rest assured that he will do his best to make them happy.

SECOND COVER - **LOUISIANA CHUCKY**: 61, 5'-8", 220#, Louisiana, single. Likes travel, dancing, dining out. Looking for friendship, travel companion, and/or a trusting and faithful lover.

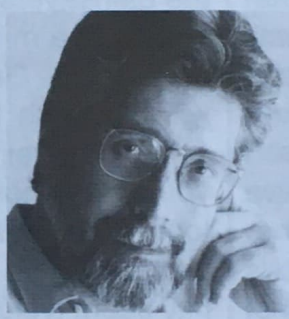
WANT TO BE A CR MODEL? SEE PAGE 17

PRINCIPAL PHOTOGRAPHERS

MIKE DEVEAU : 46, 5'-10", 220#, Palm Springs, single. He likes to have fun and is looking for other people to have fun with.



JOEL : 36, Austin, in an open relationship with CR model THOM. A master at outdoor nude photography. Looking for models in the South Texas area.



MANNY : 51, 6'-3", 245#, Maryland, single. Seriously looking for a long-term relationship with just the right mature, bearded, husky, stocky, hairy bear, daddy, or daddybear, 50+.

PHOTOMAN is a 51-year-old silverfox and bear hunter with preferences for burly and husky men over 55. E-mail: PhotoManCR@aol.com

TOMCAT : Late 40s, Mississippi, partner to CR icon THE COLONEL. He is a burly ex-marine who loves to write truck stop stories and shoot photos of burly, older men..

WANT TO BE A CR PHOTOGRAPHER? WE CAN'T PAY MUCH, BUT WE CAN MAKE YOU FAMOUS IF YOU'RE GOOD. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU GOT.

dialogue

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Well, your latest efforts arrived last week, and I have been enjoying myself ever since. It's about time MANNY got on the cover after providing you, and me, with so many great looking men. Some of them I have even met—amazing. It was another great issue with lots of good stuff. JOHN PEEBLE's tribute to Joe was very touching. Nice guys. I especially like the idea of a couple on one of your covers. It sort of tells me and others that maybe there is someone out there for me too. I think it just looks terrific. Enclosed is a donation towards helping someone get to New Orleans. I won't be able to make it as I have been saving up to go to Minneapolis at the end of June for AA's 65th Anniversary International Convention. This past January I celebrated 26 years of sobriety. I would very much like to be with you and the rest of the guys, but that is the way life is right now, one day at a time, one thing at a time. Hopefully I'll be with you in 2001. I will always be grateful to you and others who helped me to make it to the Gathering last May in Orlando when I was not in very good shape—financially or emotionally. It was just what I needed and am thankful for the opportunity. It really opened my eyes to what life can be like. I still get a rush just thinking about it. So, good luck to you and a big thanks for what you guys do so well. I look forward to being with you again. FRIEND OF BILL W.

WELCOME BACK

It was great to receive the issue you sent free on my request. I got so discouraged at my lack of success in seeking a lover-soulmate by mail, but hope springs eternal within the human breast. I have missed you all and especially you and Bruce who are basically responsible for this wonderful magazine. I wish you did not have to worry about the gainsayers. Try to keep rebuttals to a minimum, and we'll pray that the Great Eternal Spirit will deal with the enemies according to their desserts. I love you and a whole lot of others do too. The meanness and the bitchiness of a lot of the Fraternity seem typical, and I have always sought to steer clear of such. God be with you! He loves ALL his creation. L.P./ Nova Scotia

NEXT TIME, PINCH ME ON THE BUTT

Last year at the convention, you were either very busy or appeared very tired. I was reluctant to approach you. I would like to thank you for CR Magazine. It has opened a whole new world to me. Perhaps this year I will get a chance to thank you personally. WAG

Gatherings always make me look tired and busy, but don't let that keep you away. WAG is a great model and a loyal customer. I should have approached him. PHC

ENEMIES

Thanks for the Gathering information. My registration has been mailed. Appreciate your taking the time to assure me that I will fit in and not be banished to the fat and ugly balcony seats. What a far cry from the way I've heard you described. When I asked if you had seen that Pat-As-Antichrist website, I was surprised to hear a good natured laugh and a simple "No, not yet." We all have enemies, and those who deny they have any are lying. The most mundane misunderstandings can lead to bitter hatred that can last for a lifetime. Ghandi had enemies; so does my 85-year-old sweet old lady neighbor. Some of the nicest, gentlest men I know have them. Why then do we throw our hands up in exasperation when we see two publishers not getting along. What is all this crap about "We must be brothers and love each other for our common cause?" You've obviously found out that there is no appointed spokesman for senior gay men, and there never will be. The diversity is no different from any other demographic, so what does it for the PrimeTimer doesn't necessarily do it for the C-Riser—and vice versa.. See you in New Orleans. I hear your enemies are invited. Wow. R.D./Miami

ROGER'S PLACE

A few months ago, you forwarded a letter from me to ROGER II listed in the CR Friends Network. I found that he ran ROGER' S PLACE and so made arrangements to stay there. Let me say that Roger looked after me very well, despite the fact that for the first two days I suffered badly from jetlag. His B & B place is comfortable, and I would recommend it to anyone. During the day, he told me about the interesting places to visit, and in the evening he took me to various gay bars. On the last evening, he invited me to meet two of his friends, who were visiting from San Diego for the Bear convention, and we had a superb dinner together. He even made sure that I caught the shuttle bus to the airport at 4:00 am, and he even phoned them when they were a few minutes late. Bravo, Roger! I.A.M/ England

ST. CROIX

I am enclosing a pamphlet from St. Croix, U.S. Virgin Islands. The place is called Sand Castle on the Beach, and it is the best gay resort I believe on the planet. It is now owned by a single straight man, who is very, very, very, gay friendly. Please pass the word along about this resort. DAVE & MARK/Wisconsin

For more information, call 1-800-524-2018. E-mail: onthebeach@virginislands.net website:www.gaytraveling.com/onthe beach

THOSE OLD ISSUES ARE STILL MAKING THE ROUNDS

I ran across an old issue of CR (#67 - April/May, 1995) and was pleasantly surprised that it had something to **say.** The humane, caring attitude expressed in editorials, articles and letters struck a deep cord in me. My current situation (which I will not bore you with), leaves me isolated and very lonely—yes, and horny! Your magazine looks like a good vehicle through which to find other real men that may be in the same circumstances. Even correspondence would alleviate the profound sense of "apartness." Please send me a subscription form with the current rate. I am 58 years old and definitely a desert rat! R.B./New Mexico.

Nice letter, but we didn't hear more from him..

WHY WE DON'T HAVE CONVENTIONS IN CALIFORNIA ANYMORE

For those of you who remember how the Grinch almost stole Gathering '98, you may find the following interesting.

Hey, guys! I was watching a show about the Lifestyles Organization on HBO the other night, and I recognized the background as the Town and Country Hotel in San Diego, where the 1998 Gathering was held. You mean to tell me that the Lifestyles Organization crowd were allowed to have public sex inside the ballrooms, yet our guys weren't allowed to touch their dancing partner's ass? Mike O./Phoenix

The HBO program was filmed prior to the hotel's being placed on probation.

Hi, Pat. Found this paragraph in our local free paper:

"The *[California]* Department of Alcoholic Beverage Control (ABC) has been particularly active in attempting to curb what they call "acts of lewdness" taking place in hotels and clubhouses where swingers' groups meet, socialize and drink. The Lifestyles Organization and its president, Robert McGinley, have been at the center of several legal battles between swing clubs and the ABC. After a 1996 Lifestyles Convention was infiltrated by ABC agents (who observed the aforementioned "acts of lewdness"), the ABC threatened to revoke the liquor licenses of the large Atlas Hotel chain *[owners of Town & Country]*, which had historically hosted the annual conventions. So Atlas severed ties with the Lifestyles Organization (LO), bowing out of a three-year contract on which LO had already paid a substantial amount. McGinley hired a civil rights lawyer and began what has become a political crusade to stop the ABC from shutting down swingers' events." NET BEAR

Atlas also severed ties with a regional gay rodeo association, whose convention preceded ours.

The rodeo boys and girls were just randy enough to scare Atlas into demanding that we pay for more security, behave like altar boys, remove $20,000 worth of merchandise from our Expo, and cancel our contract with them for 2000. We threatened a lawsuit, but they coolly made it known that our lawsuit was nothing compared to what would happen if the ABC yanked their liquor license.

I received a letter from Atlas a few weeks ago, asking me to consider having our gathering there again. Apparently their probation has ended. I told the writer that I would sooner eat a sewer rat teeth first. PHC

HE WANTS TO SHOOT YOU

I've been a subscriber for about nine months now, and each issue gets better and better! I've even had the pleasure of meeting some of the models and enjoying their company. I'm very into photography, and we've even taken more nude shots. When I first subscribed, I e-mailed you to offer my photograpy services to guys who wanted to pose nude but had no one to take the pictures. I live in the Bronx, but could easily meet guys in NY, NJ, Conn and Mass. I saw in your last issue your blurb asking if anyone wanted to take pictures, so I figured I'd e-mail you again. If anyone is interested, please feel free to e-mail me at blaise15@juno.com, or if they don't have e-mail, they can call me at (718) 548-2099. Thanks. Chris/Bronx

MR. RIGHT NOW

For a long time now I've joked that I may be looking for Mr. Right, but I'd settle for Mr. Right Now. I think that's true for a lot of us. I mean even for me, sex isn't *that* hard to find. I mean I certainly found plenty of it on a recent trip to Southern California. And it was quite fun.

But lately the whole casual sex thing has really been lacking for me. Not to say I don't enjoy sex, I certainly do. It's just that I've been realizing that something is missing. At first I thought maybe I just wanted more exotic sex, doing different things with different people. But I learned that wasn't it either. I want something more.

So I thought about it quite a bit on my recent road trip. I had plenty of time to think in the car, believe me. And I began to realize that maybe what I was missing was love. And the more I thought about it, the more I realized that it wasn't just the physical closeness of sex that I was yearning for, but the emotional closeness of a true relationship. Someone to share my life with, I guess.

It is definitely a change in philosophy for me. I didn't think I was ready for a relationship. Hell, I may still not be. I don't know. I just look at the friends I have that are truly in love, and I see how happy they are, and I've come to the realization that is what I want.

So it sounds so simple, doesn't it? I'm ready for a real relationship, so now I just have got to go find one, right? *sigh* I wish it were that simple. Most of the forums I've encountered for meeting men, whether they are virtual spaces on the Internet or real places like gay bars, are set up for finding Mr. Right Now. Where does one find Mr. Right? Anyone know?

Some folks might think that the whole concept of Mr. Right is kind of silly. I've even been told so. Holding out for the perfect guy seems silly to some folks. I guess it all comes down to what you're looking for. So what *am* I looking for? What do I mean when I say I want Mr. Right?

This is probably going to sound like something out of Ally McBeal, but I sort of have an image of what Mr. Right is like. Not a physical image, mind you, but I guess you'd call it a "sense". He's funny and quick of wit, able to keep up with my rather sarcastic sense of humor, yet he is sensitive, caring, and emotive. He's intelligent - not necessarily technical, but good in his chosen field. He is certainly masculine, but not to the point of being a caricature, like some of the guys I see in the bear magazines. He is dependable and honest, almost to a fault.

Now this all makes sense, of course. There's nothing on that list that anyone could really disagree with. But there's that indescribable thing called "chemistry", and that is also what I want. Not the sort of onetime infatuation of a one night stand, but the kind where when you wake up ten years later you're

still happy to be with him. The kind of love where you know that he holds your soul in the palm of his hand and treats it like the treasure that it is. A level of intimacy that would normally scare the crap out of you if it wasn't for the trust and faith that you have. The kind of life where staying late at work is something you really try to avoid, instead of something you do as an alternative to being home by yourself.

Is wanting that idealistic? Certainly. Realistic? Probably not. Is it silly of me to want it? Maybe. It's not an area that I have a whole lot of experience in. I didn't even have a girlfriend (or boyfriend) in high school. I've never been in a long-term relationship. So this is purely the idealism of the inexperienced. Feel free to laugh at me if you wish.

So why in the world am I spewing this incredibly personal blather out there to a bunch of folks, most of whom I don't even know? I guess that I'm hoping that some of you out there who have been in relationships will tell me that I'm not crazy for wanting this. Reassure me that the type of love I believe is out there for me isn't just some fiction that Hollywood has brainwashed me into believing. And maybe tell me, how did *you* find your Mr. Right? And any hints how I find mine? NET BEAR/San Jose

Believe. Be alert, ready, and at peace with yourself. Follow your heart, for a free yearning heart will find its home.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

PASSINGS

Glenn R. Liggett, one half of the dynamic duo known as the LAS VEGAS JACKRABBITS, passed away Friday, April 7, 2000. Those of you who know **RED & GLENN**, both featured in CR's short-lived CRONUS Magazine, also knew about Glenn's battle with colon cancer over the past year and a half.

Mike DiFranco, of **VERN & MIKE** fame in CR, died of a heart attack while playing tennis several weeks ago. No other details are available.

CR model **CHAMPAGNE DICK** died on March 14th of a stroke. His body was cremated, and the funeral service took place in Chicago

RECOVERING

As of this writing (April 20th), **CR Publisher BRUCE VAUGHAN**, is now in his 10th week of recovery from surgery that was supposed to have been "minimally invasive, arthroscopic, and state-of-the-art," as described by the neurosurgeon. Incredibly, the surgeon saw fit—without authorization—to do a total of six (6) severely invasive laminectomy procedures, leaving Bruce with an 8 inch incision (instead of the expected little holes). Worse, he discharged Bruce in two days, ordering a drain removed that was still active. Home only three days, Bruce went into sepsis shock and was taken by ambulance to a local hospital, which refused to admit him because his local doctor refused to be primary. After 11 hours of morphine and antibacterial infusion, he was transferred to a hospital the surgeon is affiliated with— about 80 miles away from home. By the next morning, Bruce was incoherent and fighting for his life against a massive staph infection. Days later and out of danger, he was transferred to the hospital where the surgery had taken place—about 15 miles further—so that he could get "transitional care," which turned out to be a joke. I was finally able to get him discharged to visiting nurse care, but the hospital failed to install a viable IV for further necessary antibiotics. When the visiting nurse came to our home to start the first IV, Bruce's veins had collapsed and he went into shock. Again, he was rushed by ambulance to another local hospital, whose ER doctor went out of his way to find a primary so that Bruce could be admitted. Stabilized, he was given a combination of medications that sent him into an 11-day psychotic episode, during which time he developed blood clots in his legs and lungs. With the help of heparin and warfarin, the 79-year-old love of my life pulled through. He is now at home undergoing intensive physical therapy.

The Artwork of James L. Hawkins

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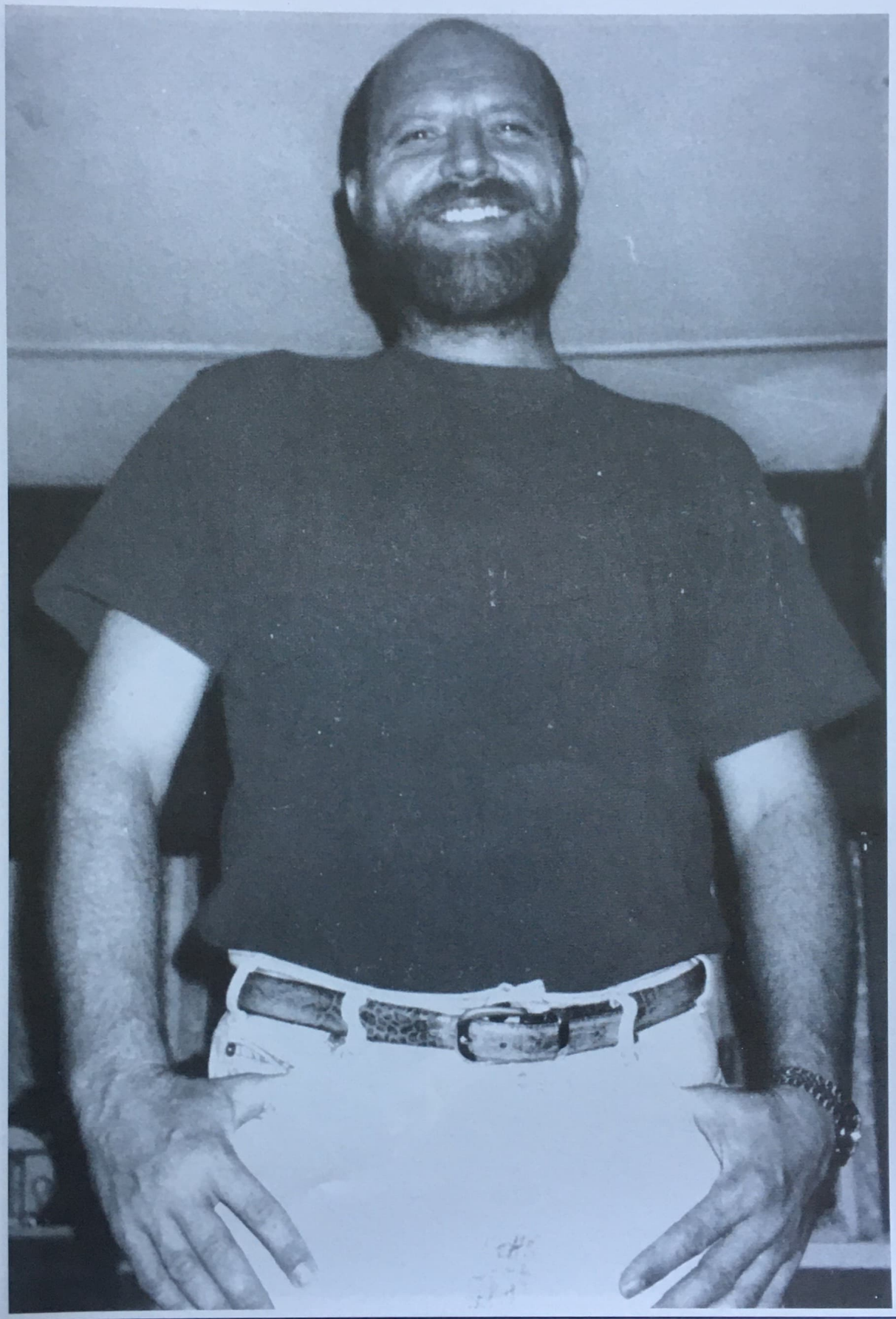
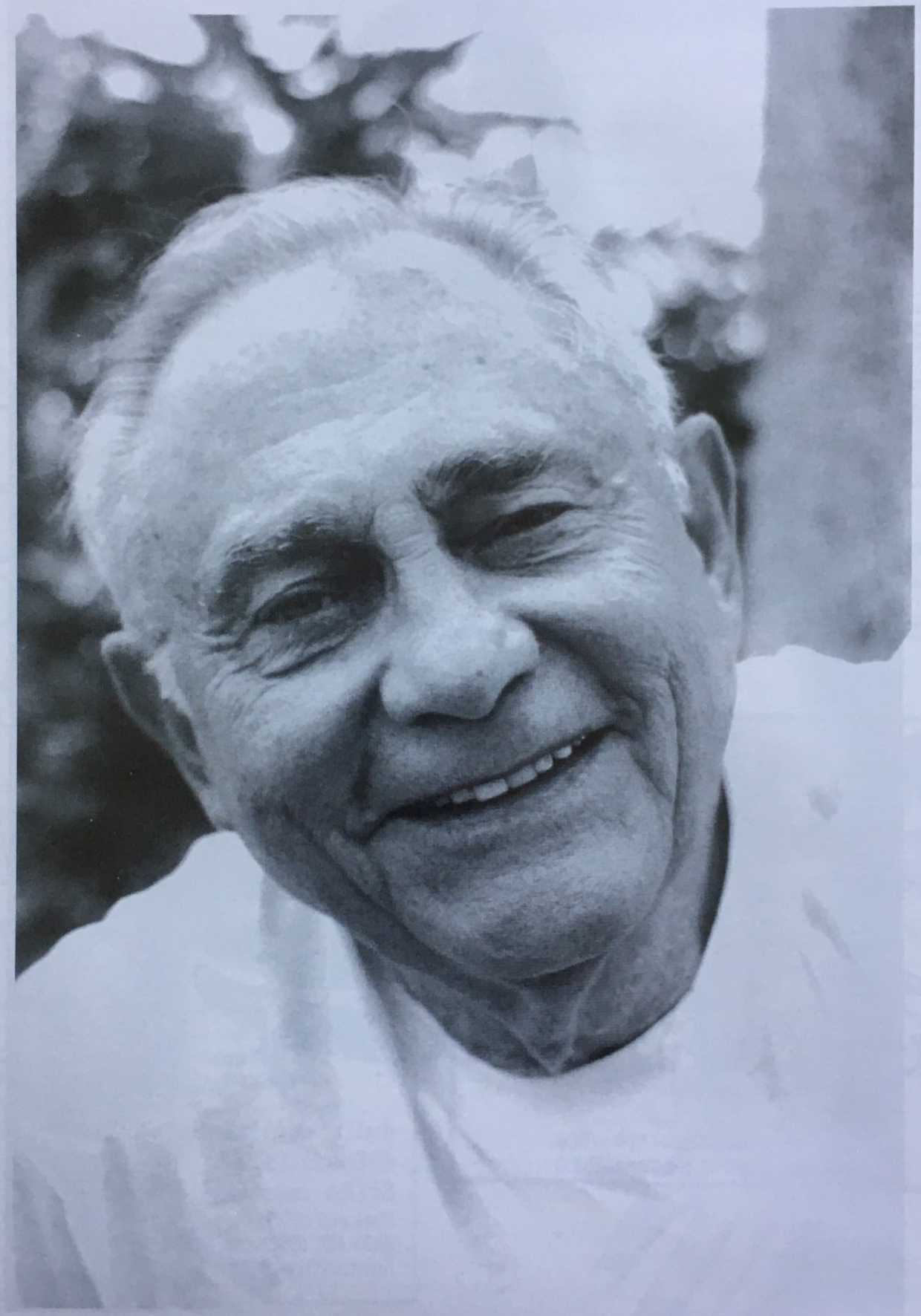
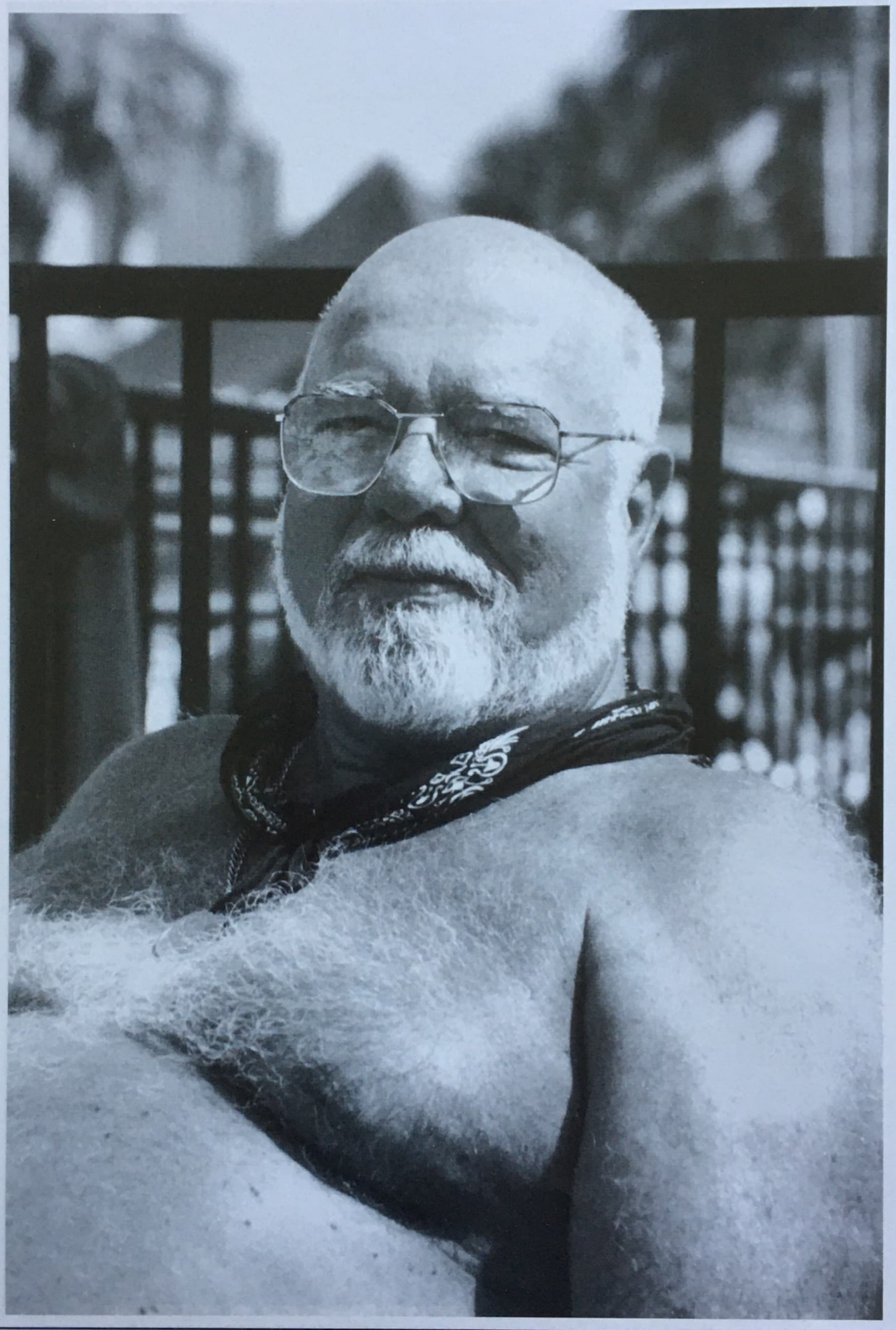
RED BEARD

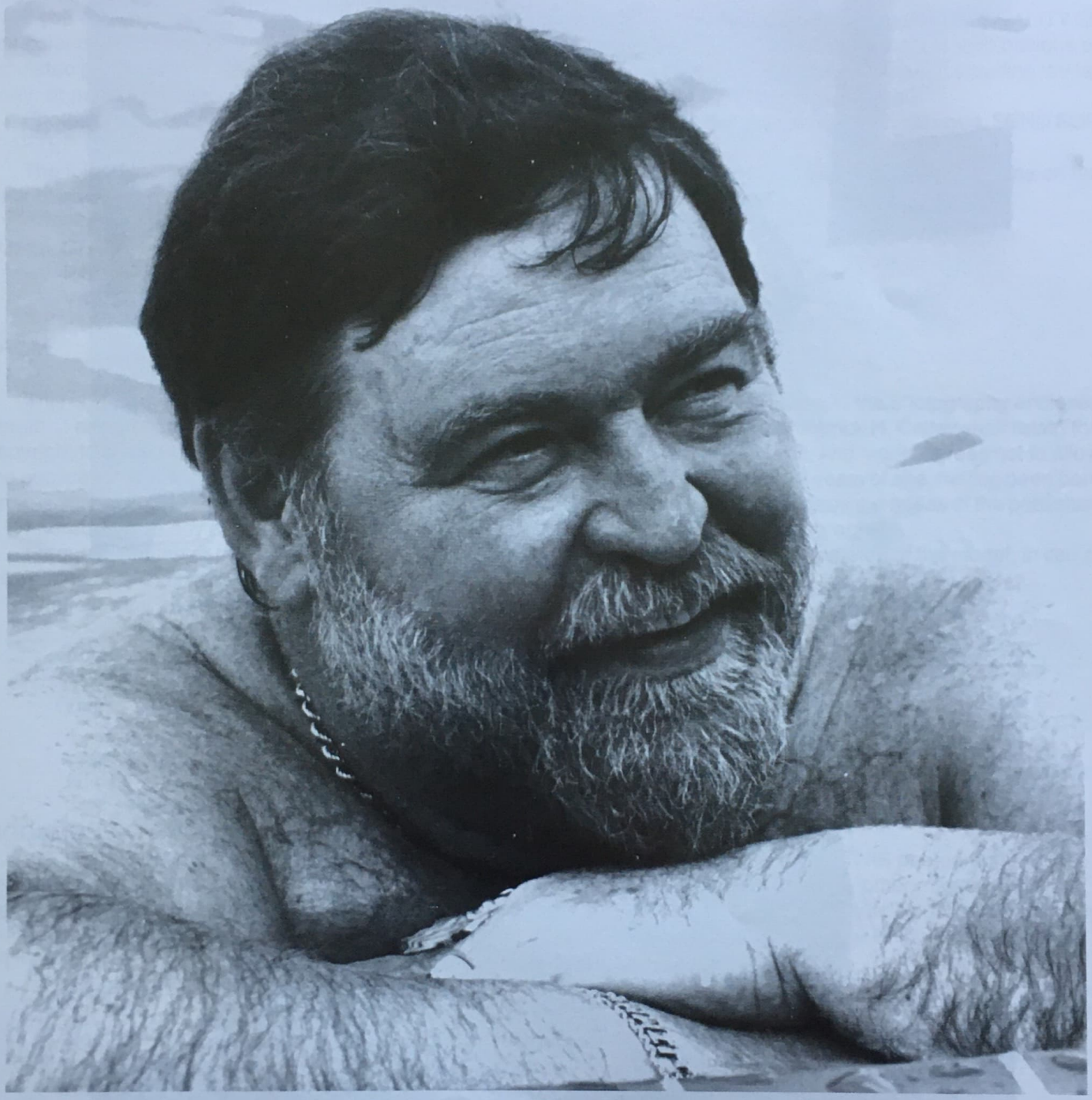


ARIZONA FISHERMAN

joel

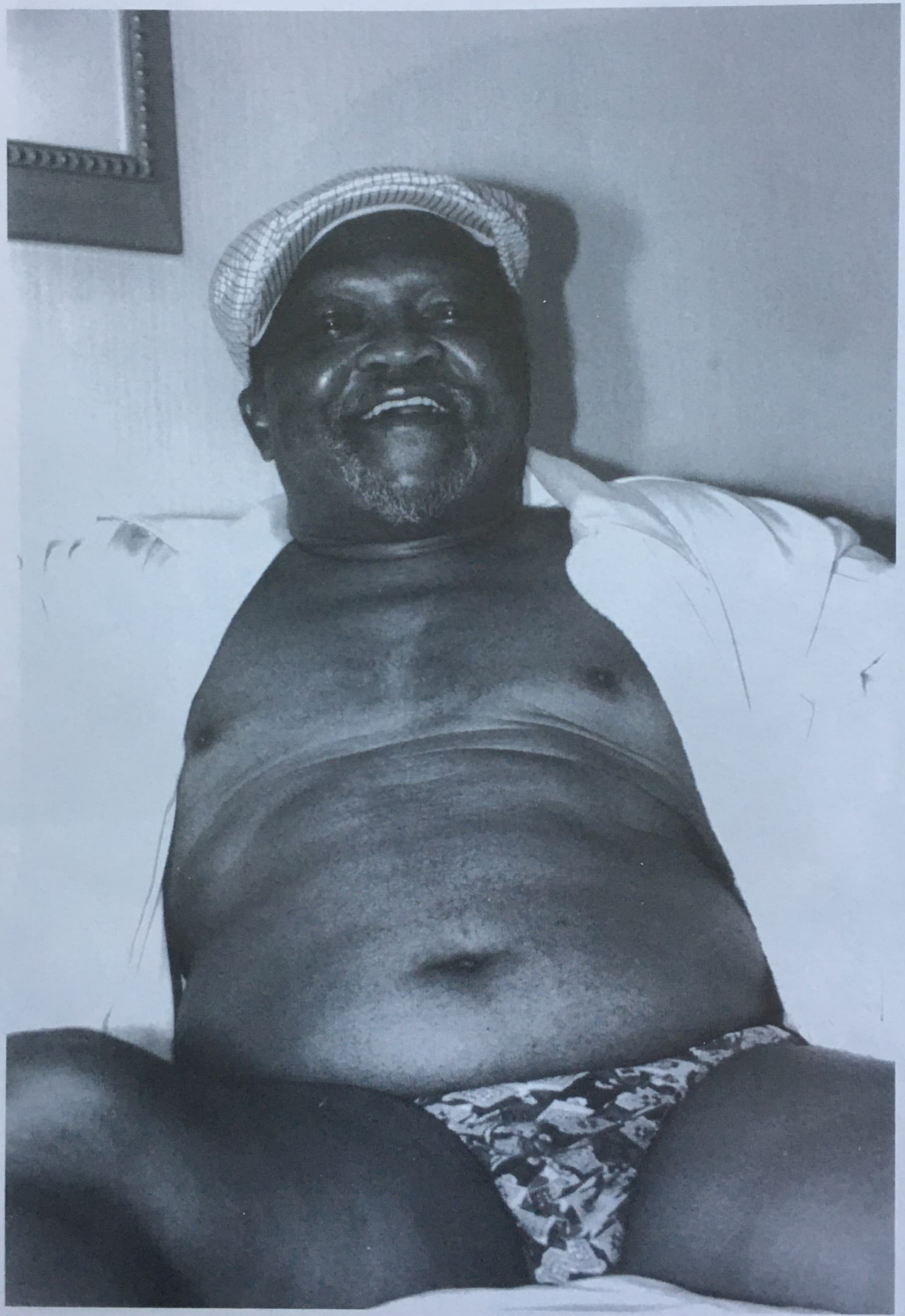






J.T.

joel



BE A CR MODEL AND CHANGE YOUR LIFE

At CR we don't believe in the words "ugly" or "unattractive." We insist that no one is too fat or too skinny. Too tall? Bull shit! Too short? Our most popular models are short and chubby. And don't EVER say you're too old. Not for THIS magazine!

If you are 18 or over and want to become a CR model, send a sharply focused, well-contrasted, HIGH QUALITY 35 mm color or black and white photo of yourself. Do not send marginal snapshots; Polaroids; sex shots with obvious or simulated penetration or masturbation; photos with half your head or penis missing; portraits of yourself standing too far away; or prints with spots, lines, or ink marks that shouldn't be there. No electronic images, please.

Photos are not returned unless we are requested to do otherwise. If you want your photograph returned, SEND FOR IT AFTER IT IS PUBLISHED AND PROVIDE AN SASE.

The following form is required in order to have your photograph(s) featured in CR. Carefully write your name on the back of each submitted photograph and blot so that ink does not get on front of photo.

TO: CR
P.O. BOX 2589
VICTORVILLE, CA 92393

FROM: _____

This is to certify that I am the owner of the publication rights to and the model featured in the photography enclosed herein. I assign one-time rights of publication to Patrick H. Colley. It is understood that Patrick H. Colley shall retain the copyright to such photography for a period of one year from the date of publication in CR, and model agrees not to allow the publication of same elsewhere during that period. I further certify that I am at least 18 years of age, having been born on _____, 19 ____. it is understood that my photography may have to be cropped to suit the needs of the publisher.

I hereby waive any compensation in return for the publication rights to subject photography.

I request that the name of _____ be published as the name of the model, in lieu of my real name. The photographer's name should be designated as _____.

The following information should be used in any biographical sketch accompanying my photography:

Age: _____: Height: _____: Weight _____: Area of Residence: _____

Likes: _____.

Looking for: _____.

I do _____ do not _____ authorize the use of my photograph on the covers of CR.

I am currently SINGLE _____/ in a SEXUALLY OPEN SPOUSAL RELATIONSHIP _____/ in a MONOGAMOUS SPOUSAL RELATIONSHIP _____.

I certify that I have not signed a release with any other magazine for publication of THIS photography within the past year. I further certify that I will not authorize publication of THIS photography in any other magazine until same is published in CR. I promise to answer all letters forwarded to me as a result of my photo's publication and fully understand that my photography will be published as space is available and that no timetable is implied or promised.

Signature: _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

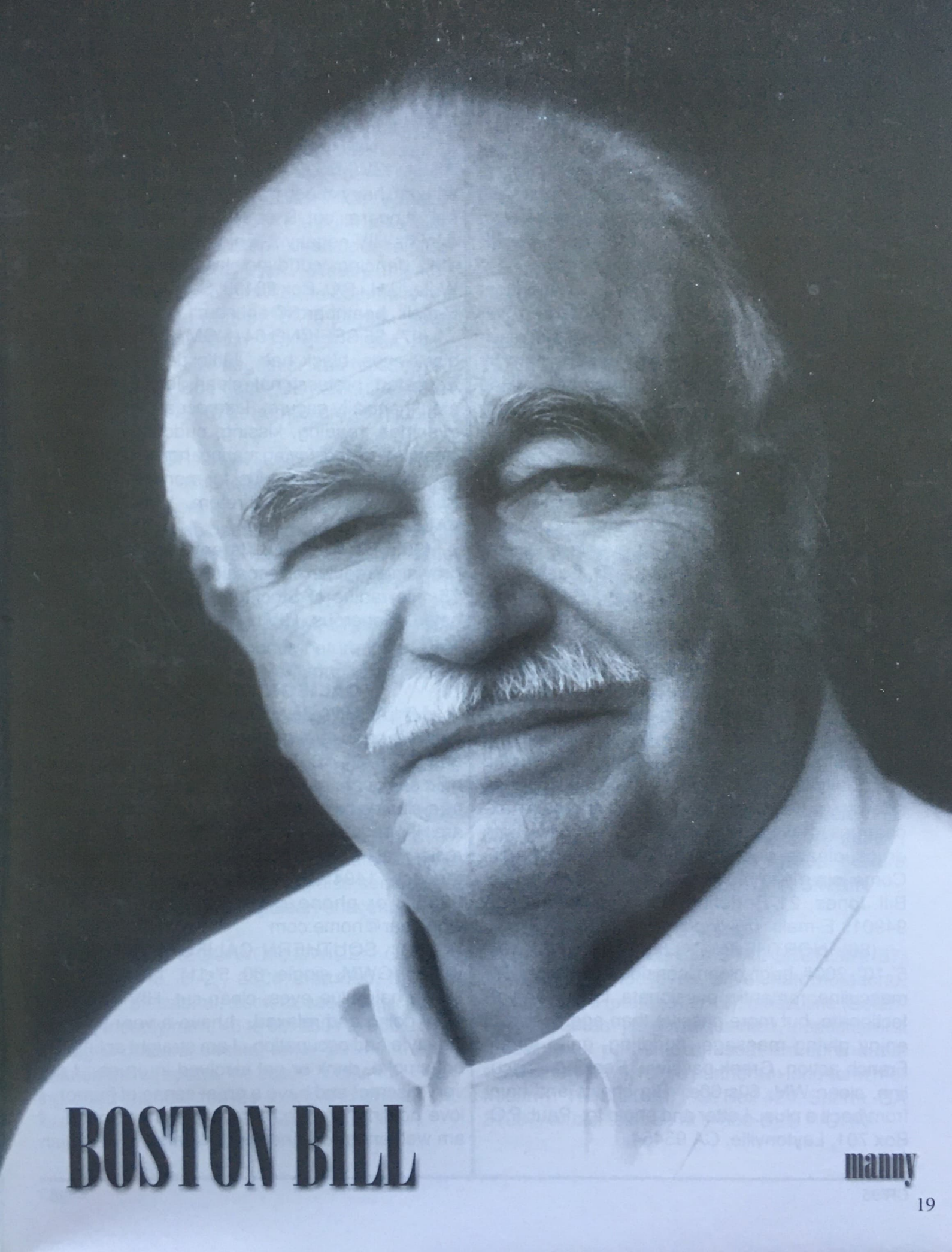
City/State/Zip: _____

Date: _____

Telephone number: (_____) _____

NOTE: SUBMIT PHOTOGRAPHY AND THIS RELEASE FORM, PROPERLY COMPLETED AND SIGNED TO CRPI.

RACER X



BOSTON BILL

manny

the contact network

CALIFORNIA-NORTH

(V) NORTHERN CALIFORNIA/SOUTH SF BAY AREA: WM, 60s, 5'-11", 190#, seeks penpals and good friends. Gladly exchange photos. Nonsmoker, nondrinker. Will answer all. **ALSJCAL**

(V) CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE: Attention: Looking for very dominant country gentlemen over 55. Bad boy, 63 years young, needs strict discipline and love. Will do it your way, Sir. I am 5'-10", 190#, 9 inches thick cut. If you are looking for challenge, e-mail please: *scoldmepls@aol.com*

(V) NORTHERN CALIFORNIA/INTERNATIONAL: Chubby, cuddly polar bear, 60, nonsmoker, nondrinker, interested in meeting other mature men. My interests are varied and include travel, theater, cooking, cultural events, and most music from show tunes to opera. D. Carter, P.O. Box 1124, Boyes Hot Springs, CA 95416. *dcarter@vom.com*

(V) BAY AREA: 71 years young, 5'-10", 190#, white hair, blue eyes, smooth skin, "average" build. Healthy and financially secure, but in need of another mature, sexy man in my life. Want someone special to sleep, eat, travel, share ups and down with. Passion and affection is what I need on a daily basis, but until that one special man shows up I am open to dating, massage exchanges, 3-ways, and fuck buddies. Not into drugs, please, youngsters, hairy or "hung" men. Come join me in the hot tub and for a massage. Bill Jones, 21 Portofino Rd., San Rafael, CA 94901. E-mail: *billwjones@aol.com*

(86) NORTHERN CALIFORNIA: WM, 40s, 5'-10", 200#, br/gr, clean, considerate, stable. I'm masculine, romantic, passionate, loving, and affectionate, but more passive than aggressive. I enjoy giving massage, cuddling, quiet times, French action, Greek passive. Seeking masculine, clean WM, 50s-60s. Big chests and hairy front/back a plus. Letter and photo to: Paul, P.O. Box 701, Laytonville, CA 95454.

(V) NORTHERN CALIFORNIA/SF BAY AREA: GWM, 5'-7", 160#, 63, brown hair, cleanshaven, hairy chest, physically active, clean, honest, sincere, cut & sexy, healthy, nonsmoker/drinker, HIV negative. Enjoy movies, music, theater, dancing, cuddling, kissing, intimate sex. Write: J.H., P.O. Box 23493, San Jose, CA 95153. E-mail: heathbarr6@aol.com

(97) 35 SEEKING 64+: GM, 35, 5'-10", 155#, black eyes, black hair. Little dark complexion. Educated, professional, clean, loving, affectionate, financially secure. Like ocean, music, quiet evenings, reading, kissing, cuddling. Seeking clean, educated, loving, caring, honest gentleman over 64, little heavy a plus, for monogamous love. Photo appreciated. Will return. Write: **SUNNYVALE**

(96) STOCKTON: Is anyone interested in providing regular or occasional service within a 75-mile radius of Stockton, CA? Clean. Educated. Generous. HIV negative. Write: **STOCKTON**

CALIFORNIA-SOUTH

(V) LAGUNA BEACH/NATIONWIDE: Couple, sexually open relationship, 60, 5'-9", 160#, hung, and 67, 5'-8", 185#, very hairy, both with facial hair, seek safe sex/friendship with energetic mature singles or couples. Especially like fur. We are HIV negative, discreet, particularly oral, tit and reciprocal. Can play together or separately. Peter/Jack, 1494 Glenneyre, Laguna Beach, CA 92651, or phone (949) 497-3548. E-mail: wolf.bear@home.com

(V2) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, single, 60, 5'-11", 178#, reddish/brown hair, blue eyes, clean-cut, HIV negative, easy going and relaxed. I have a very unusual life-style and occupation. I am straight acting, do not smoke, drink or get involved in drugs. I am very discreet and have a great sense of humor. I love holding, kissing, cuddling and sex often. I am well-endowed and cut, typical of my English

ancestry. Seeking monogamous long-term relationship with a sincere, compatible, younger, fun-loving, romantic partner. Please send me your serious, detailed letter with photos and your phone number for a prompt reply. Write: D.R.P., P.O. Box 10009, Burbank, CA 91510-0009.

(V) BURBANK/SAN FERNANDO VALLEY: R.U. romantic? Talented? Playful? Like older men? This masculine couple in an open relationship seeks other horny men. We are talented, playful and enjoy similar. We are both hairy and fun. You be too. Fred: 67, 5'-10", 195#, experienced, hairy, cut. Gene: 78, 5'-7", 155#, hairy, beard, cut. Both HIV negative. You must be too. Write: Fred M., Box 6884, Burbank, CA 91510, or call (818) 762-3675, from 9 am to midnight, PST.

(V) CALIFORNIA/INTERNATIONAL: HGM, 43, 5'-6", 150#, athletic body, HIV negative, trim body, in good health. Interests in all the arts, music, travel. In an open relationship with GWM, 80, 170#, also in good health. Seeking friendships and more. Write: Juan B. Alvarado, 4243-A - 47th St., San Diego, CA 92115.

(95) LOS ANGELES: GWM, 51, 5'-8", 130#, French active/passive, poetic nature-lover. Desire chubby friend for simple caring and sharing. **HATBAND**

(V) CENTRAL CALIFORNIA/STATEWIDE: GWM, 34, 6'-1", 175# with blue eyes, balding head and a big, long dick, seeks older Caucasian man, 40+. Must send photo. **GREEN GENES**

(V) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE: Wanted: GWM, 55+, active retired or semiretired nudist for friendship. Photo returned. Me: GWM, 61, 5'-11", 190#, nudist, semiretired. Can travel. Nonsmoker, clean-shaven. Write: **CAL**

(V) SAN DIEGO/WORLDWIDE: German/Irish man, 46, 6'-2", 250#, bearded, balding, FURRY, professional, discreet, seeks big, chubby, strong, friendly men, 45 to 60, 250# to 350#. Prefer big shoulders, chests, arms, bellies. I enjoy theater, travel, sports, the ocean, workouts. Seeking good friends, maybe lover, if chemistry exists. E-mail: Danieles@home.com

COLORADO

(V) COLORADO/NATIONWIDE: If you are truly sincere and caring, please read on. This show biz veteran, 68 (yes, I can still perform!!!), and former university teacher, longs for a beautiful relationship with a younger, trim, masculine GM. I am an honest, kind, fun-loving gentleman. Relocating considered. Please write: **STILL PERFORMING**

FLORIDA

(V) WEST PALM BEACH/NATIONWIDE/INTERNATIONAL: GWM, 73, 5'-10", 240#, clean-shaven, seeks 50-70 GWM for friendship, correspondence. Tall, muscular drink/drug-free nonsmoker a plus. Varied interests include swimming, cooking, nutrition, theater, travel. Loyalty and discretion assured. **KOOKABURRA**

(V) ST. PETERSBURG: Hispanic (Venezuelan), masculine, clean-cut, 47, 5'-9", 160#, gymnast body, hung, educated, charming, in search of stocky, burly seniors over 60 to exchange sensual letters, laughs, pictures, ideas. Write: J.H., 1417 Winchester Rd., N., St. Petersburg, FL 33710; e-mail: *JHigu35573@aol.com*

(V) TAMPA BAY/FLORIDA: GWM, 51, 5'-11", 189#, HIV negative. I've been in an open relationship with a 75-year-old man for 11 years. Looking for Daddies over 57 for friendship and play. Gray hair and blue eyes are a plus. E-mail me at: *PaxPars@aol.com*

(V) SIXTY N' SINGIN' - S.W. Florida, mid-60s, 5'-11", 190#, good tan, semiretired, seeking mate desirous of relocating to Florida. Share mobile home in Paradise. **SIXTY N SINGIN**

GEORGIA

(V) CENTRAL TO COASTAL GEORGIA: 57, 170#, 5'-11", blue eyes, silver hair/mustache, seeks mature (prefer over 40), masculine (Southern Gentleman?) to get acquainted, friendship first (possibly do part-time unusual entrepreneurial venture together), future partners in long-term monogamy. Herbal Den, P.O. Box 424, Sparta, GA 31087, or call toll-free at 1-800-BEE WORK

(V) ATLANTA: GWM, 54, 5'-11", 170#, blue eyes, dark black hair, thick six-inches cut, seeking all big and heavy older seniors, ages 55-90, with huge, round overhanging bellies, weight from 310# - 380#. Seeking any race. Enjoy hugging, kissing, fondling, Greek top, French A-P, mutual J/O. Your nude photos with phone get prompt reply. Hozie James, P.O. Box 17994, Atlanta, GA 30316.

(V) ROSWELL: GWM, 82, 5'-10", 220#, brown eyes, gray/white hair, 5" cut, widower, retired teacher, affectionate, masculine, seeking nonsmoker, no drugs, moderate drinker, 60-85, for friendship, pen-pal and more. Enjoy hugging kissing, fondling, mutual J/O, French A/P. Your photo and phone number get prompt reply. Telephone: (770) 587-3105, or write: **ROBI**

ILLINOIS

(V) CHICAGO AREA: 6'-1-1/2", 205#, 69-year-old Grandaddy Bear Top wants a big, strong, heavy-set, athletic, cub bear, bottom son. Hairy or smooth okay. J.L., P.O. Box 1395, Melrose Park, IL 60161.

INDIANA

(V) INDIANA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 36, 5'-9", 260# (heavy-set), nonsmoker, enjoys sports, outdoors, bowling, traveling, and flea markets. I seek GWM to share life and adventures with, and who knows what might happen. Write: J.S., P.O. Box 266, Wabash, IN 46992.

(V) NW INDIANA: GWM, 41, 5'-9", 155#. Am 50 miles SE of Chicago. Balding, salt-and-pepper, moderately hairy with goatee. I'm affectionate and masculine. Enjoy the company of husky seniors. Beards are a plus. E-mail: izakar@aol.com, or call (219) 763-3157

KANSAS

(V) N.E. KANSAS/NATIONWIDE: Retired 60s, 5'-10", 6" uncut, 165#, bald with close clip, many and varied interests. French active, Greek passive. Bottom in search of top, over 40. **KANSAS RUSS**

KENTUCKY

(V) KENTUCKY: GWM, 34, 5'-8", 134#, slim muscular build, brown hair, blue eyes, perfect 6-1/4 cut. Exhibitionist, loves nudity. Seeks men 50+ only! Old timers, grandfathers, seniors are welcome. Discretion is required. Must be masculine and not too heavy. Couples, clergy and married get priority. Write: Mark A. Lawson, P.O. Box 324, Shepherdsville, KY 40165.

MASSACHUSETTS

(V2) BOSTON BILL, age 69, seeks friends and social companions living near Boston. Prefer single, nonsmoker, 25-45, any race. E-mail: bostbill@ix.netcom.com P.O. Box 261, Boston, MA 02122. Visit me at :

http://bostbill.home.netcom.com

(V) BOSTON: GWM, 62, 5'-11", 174#, salt & pepper hair, nice build, chunky, hairy chest, blue eyes, nice thick legs. Seeking masculine similar for friendship and more. If you are coming to Boston, will help you with any answers on questions about the gay scene. I like theater, movies, dining out, traveling. Your photo (will return) and telephone number will get a prompt reply. Write: **JAKE**

MICHIGAN

(V2) DETROIT AREA: late fifties, 6 ft., 180#, single. Likes men over 60, nonsmoker, light drinker, no drugs, financially secure. Interests are wide but include travel, reading, computers, movies, scuba, sports. Favorite pastime is spending time with someone special. Write: **CRLVR**, or e-mail: crlvr@aol.com

(98) MICHIGAN STATE/NATIONWIDE: GM, 30 yrs, 6'-1", 300#, light complexion, dark brown eyes, seeking beary male over the age of 28 for fun and friendship. I enjoy skating, movies, sports, music, and all of the outdoors. Send name and photo. Will get prompt reply. (734) 360-0216, or write **BIG BEAR.**

MINNESOTA

(V) TWIN CITIES: GWM, 54, 6'-1", 230#. Enjoy friendship with men in 50s or 60s. Prefer oral sex, no anal. Your picture gets picture of me. Write: **WAG**

(95) TWIN CITIES/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 27,

190#, 5'-11", HIV negative, seeks older man, 60+, possible long-term relationship. Enjoy sports, outdoors, movies, quiet evenings, travel. Write: J.C., 1441 Marshall St., N.E., Minneapolis, MN 55413. Serious only.

MISSISSIPPI

(V) BAY ST. LOUIS: Take care of an older man. He is just fine except a little unsteady on his feet. I am 72, 5'-9", 160#, uncut. You are 50-65, over 160#, preferably uncut. Free living in a pleasant town. Tom Horner, 212 Ballentine, Bay St. Louis, MS 39520.

MISSOURI

(V) KANSAS CITY/NATIONWIDE: WM, early 70s, 6'-2", 210#, nonsmoker, nondrinker, looking for young man, very clean and disease-free, swimmer's build preferred, circumcised, smaller is better. E-mail: Lover1313@aol.com

NEBRASKA

(96) LITTLE LOVER: 48 yo single, while male, 5'-1", 128#, brown/white hair, grey eyes, fun-loving, humorous, very oral, loves giving massages, looking for same age or older men for getaway meetings and correspondence. LITTLE LOVER

NEVADA

(97) RENO BOUND? Couple, 67 and 32, seek friends. Interests include theater, travel, architecture, railroads. Rick, 815 Humboldt St., Reno, NV 89509.

NEW JERSEY

(V) INTELLIGENT, LOYAL FRIEND: sincere, caring and affectionate. BiWM, 69, 5'-11", 165#; interests include cultural, scientific, spiritual, sexual. Me: Dignified, balding, fit, HIV negative. You: Mature (any age), enjoy intimacy, communication, control. Ken (201) 592-6690, 6-11:30 pm or weekends. Will return all calls.

(97) SEXY SCHOLAR: My credo: my creative imagination finds great pleasure fulfilling your most capricious bizarre or fanciful eccentricities, departing from the norm. Remember, good sexual compatibility can lead to a good, long-lasting relationship. **SEXY SCHOLAR**

NEW YORK

(V2) NEW YORK/LONG ISLAND: Seeks 60+, husky, well-endowed local area man. Me: 44, WGM, 197#, XGDLKG, 5'-11", GDSHPE, independent, masculine, fun, warm, loving. "It's nice to be important, but important to be nice." <greathead@hotmail.com>

(V) NEW YORK, NEW ENGLAND, MIDWEST: PSGWM, 60, 5'-10", portly, hairy, affectionate, likes older men. Interests include fine arts, nature, history, sports. Can achieve multiple climax under right chemistry. Can travel some. Your photo gets prompt reply. **HONEYCREEPER**

(97) NATIONWIDE: Affectionate, playful, teasing, caring, straight-acting, educated, HIV negative GWM Daddy, 57, 5'-10", 195#, seeks ticklish, submissive, HIV negative GWM Daddy's Boy, 21-45, for LTR. Strip to your cute, tight, white briefs and snuggle up next to Daddy (or sit on his lap) for hugs, kisses, cuddling, tickling, teasing. Romp on the floor (or in bed) with Daddy; he'll tickle you till you squirm and squeal with delight. Fall asleep in Daddy's arms; he'll wake you with body kisses and a tongue bath. Massages too. Safe sex only. Relocation by either one of us possible. R.P., P.O. Box 462, New York, NY 10156.

(V) NEW YORK: GWM, 51, 5'-9", 185#, short brown hair, bald, affectionate, fun-loving, enjoys theater, movies, travel, long walks, talks, cabaret, architecture, museums, cruise ships, lots more. I seek special guy for great friendship and long relationship. Love to cuddle, kiss, massage, very romantic. I live and work in Manhattan. Looking forward to hearing from you. Please mail letter and photo with your phone number to: **LOVES TO DANCE**

(V) BROOKLYN, NY/NATIONWIDE - COUPLE: 58 and 55, in search of men with same interests, such as theater, country music, social nudity, small intimate gatherings, kissing, cuddling, mutual J/O and safe sex. No booze or smokes. 50 plus is a plus. Couples or singles. Write: **DUMPY & DAISEY**

OHIO

(V) SW OHIO: GBM (café au lait), 57, 5'-10", 210#, FrA/P, GrA, semiretired PR professional. Interests: current events, sports, documentaries, veterans' affairs, theater, explicit tapes of mature men. You: 50+, eager for friendship, cuddling, intimacy. Write: STRAC, 7745 Essington Circle, Dayton, OH 45459. E-mail: strac001@aol.com

(V) COLUMBUS: Professional GWM, average looks, 70s, 5'-7", 169#, nonsmoker, seeks romantic and affectionate gentleman who is seeking an eventual long-term relationship. Must be loving and caring, sincere, discreet. No drugs. Safe sex. I am on a fixed income and enjoy quiet times, movies, sports. Your photo will get prompt reply. Write: Bob, 1629 Park Row Drive, Columbus, OH 43235.

(V) HANDSOME DAD WANTS BOYISH SON: 66, 6'-2", 220#, brown hair (no gray), blue eyes, clean-shaven, clean-cut, 48" hairy chest with some gray, football player's build (used to play in CA where I'm from), 7-1/2" cut, in decent shape without muscles and with a small gut, a really nice guy who likes some leather and kink. Looking for cute young "son" (over 18) with smarts, and who wants a real person to spend the rest of his life with. Still work in my own business, so I can help you relocate financially. If the idea of an older man who doesn't look or act like an older man appeals to you, drop me a line with your picture. Barry, 1742 W. 29th Place, Cleveland, OH 44113-3022, or call (216) 687-1238 before 11 pm Eastern time. E-mail: barrycal@webtv.net

PENNSYLVANIA

(96) PHILADELPHIA/NATIONWIDE/N.W. EUROPE: WM, 63, 5'-8", 155, grizzle, blue. Flexible as to schedule, personal interactions. Travel nationwide and to N.W. Europe. Phone (215) 549-2101 - 8 am - 9 pm EST. If you leave message, I'll return every call, including international, ASAP. **TRAVELLER**

SOUTH CAROLINA

(V) SOUTHERN MAN: Just turned 60, 6 feet, 185#, blue eyes. Enjoy all things oral. Own home near ocean. Seeking pen pals, photos, visitors. Write: Resident, 707 - 27th Ave., South, North Myrtle Beach, SC 29582.

TENNESSEE

(V) TENNESSEE COUNTRY BOY: 65, 218#, 6 ft.. I need a friend! Someone who is clean, HIV negative, nonsmoker/drugs, no heavy drinking. That describes me also. At the moment I do not have a home. My home and all that was in it burned to the ground, along with my dreams. Trying to rebuild. I'm a handsome guy who wants to develop a friendship leading to a relationship. Do not know where I will settle, so let's work on something together. Call (931) 729-2455. Write: Robert, P.O. Box 267, Hohenwald, TN 38462.

TEXAS

(V) WANTED: Nice old man, 50 years or older, chubby with facial hair preferred. Nonsmoker, high on life, good personality and sense of humor. Willing to share the rest of his life with a retired, romantic man who loves to sleep with someone every night and loves sex. HIV negative. Comes with a small house in Texas, a cat, and some vintage cars. Write: **RICHARD**

WASHINGTON

(V2) NATIONWIDE/INTERNATIONAL: I seek friends to share adventures and one younger man to share life. I ski (Sun Valley, Idaho), sail (Puget Sound), and travel. I'm 6'-1", 215#, 62, hairy, bearded, affectionate, and aggressive. If you want to know a man who has a good heart, let me hear from you. Photo/phone appreciated: Sam, Box 5132, Everett, WA 98206, or call (206) 292-1096.

(V) SEATTLE/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 62, 5'-10", 200#, gray flat-top, medium hairy, seeks 30-50 GM for LTR. Must be secure for possible relocation. Hairy a plus! Interests include: music, keyboards, ocean, traveling, art, movies, theater, plus! Your photo (will return) and phone number gets quick reply. Please write: David, 2101 N. 106th St. #B303, Seattle, WA 98133.

WISCONSIN

(V) ELKHORN: 60 year old, has partner who

is 40. I am a race car driver, own a Honda CRX, belong to Midwestern Council of Motor Sports. Partner likes to meet people, nudism, giving massages. We are seeking friends in Wisconsin and Illinois. Please write to us: Dave & Mark, 302 West 4th Ave., Elkhorn, WI 53121.

INTERNATIONAL

(NOTE: Letters to coded advertisers will be returned to sender if postage is insufficient.)

(V) QUEENSLAND/AUSTRALIA: WM, 70s, 5'-8", 168#, clean-shaven, wide variety of interests, adaptable. Seeks mature guy, nonsmoker, social drinker, gym-fit, good sense of humour, honest, sincere, caring, mentally and financially stable, able to travel. Write: **OUTSPAN**

(95) NICE/FRANCE: GBM, 57, 1.65/70kg, cut, mustache, healthy, Greek active, French active, nonsmoker, no drugs, light drinker, HIV negative, frank, honest, affectionate, congenial, unattached. Enjoy travel, naturism, nude beaches, music (blues, gospel), eating out, kissing, making love, photography. Looking for a gentleman, 65 to 85, slender, white hair, balding, mustache, very hairy, uncut, hung, Greek passive/active, French active, healthy, for monogamous, loving relationship. French or English. Will reply to all who send nude or nice photo. Write: **EROS**

(V) NORTH GERMANY: Teddybear, 55, 170 cm, 95 kg, uncut, with belly, beard and sensitive nipples, seeks a teddybear, 50-75, with a big belly for penpal, friendship and (when retired) long relationship. Love to cuddle, kiss and have hot man sex. Enjoy traveling to Australia and USA, flea markets, GMW motor bikes, leather, and homemade S/M. Write: **POLICEBEAR**

(V) GREAT BRITAIN: GWM, 31, 5'-11", slim, dark hair and eyes, seeks 50-80+, UK/USA or anywhere for friendship and occasional gettogethers. I enjoy cinema, music, laser discs, DVDs, eating out, and travelling. Your recent photo will prompt an immediate response. Write: **SHERWOOD**

(96) CANADA, U.,S., MEXICO: GWM, 56, 5'-2", 140#, professional, almost retired, cultured, refined, warm, sincere, Mexican, looking for mature guys, 50+ for friendship and future visits. Write: **LATINO**

(95) SOUTH COAST OF ENGLAND: GWM, retired 64, 5'-4", 150#, gray hair, blue eyes, white moustache, hairy chest, sensuous nature, safe sex. Would like to hear from retired guys, widowers, 60+, max height 5'-9", max weight 180#, white hair/hairy chest a plus. Your picture gets mine. No drugs/smokers. **LOLLIPOP**

(95) GERMANY: IN SEARCH OF HUSKY, BIG-BELLIED GUYS OR BEARMEN: nice, kind, sensual, GWM, mid-fifties, 5'-8", 185#, blond, hairy, moustache, masculine, very horny, would like to meet affectionate, good-natured, heavyweighted Bearmen, 40-65. Hairy and beard is a plus for nice sexy play and fun (Fr. a/p, cuddling). Tenderness and sympathy is very important. Travel often in U.S. Can host, if traveling in Germany, similar guys in my home. Replies from East/South-east U.S. and Europe desired. Please write in English or German, with photo (guarantees answer), to: Wilfried Schuchhardt, Augustastr. 61, D-37269 Eschwege, GERMANY.

(V) S.W. ONTARIO CANADA/INTERNATIONAL: GWM, 40, single, 5'-11", 190#, blue eyes, dark hair, hairy body. I'm a sensual, romantic, caring person. My interests are golf, travel, nudism. I am seeking a masculine man, 50 to 65, in reasonably good shape, with the same interests for long-term relationship. Write: **ORION**

[IMPORTANT NOTE: Send unsolicited photos at your own risk. If you have sent solicited photos to a model or advertiser and they are reluctant to return same, write them again and copy us. Notice to models and advertisers: we will not tolerate failure to return solicited photos when asked to do so. Responders: please make sure you fit an advertiser's guidelines before writing. The advertiser is under no obligation to answer responders who are not the type asked for.]

KNOW ANYONE WHO WANTS TO COME TO THE GATHERING IN NEW ORLEANS AT THE LAST MINUTE? PASS THE WORD AROUND: DAY PASSES ARE AVAILABLE!

CR FRIENDS NETWORK

The following men/couples have offered to take single men—regardless of age, size, looks, color—"under their wings" primarily on a social and spiritual basis. If you are lonely and in the advertiser's area, contact him and he will help you meet the right people.

ARKANSAS - RUSSELLVILLE - **SAM AARON**
HOT SPRINGS - **AUGUST 51** - *conrad@cswnet.com*
CALIFORNIA - CHATSWORTH - **JAYCE**
FAIRFIELD AREA - **TOM**
GARDEN GROVE, CA - **TUFLUV DAD**
HOLLYWOOD - **HOLLYWOOD'S BUD**
PALM SPRINGS - **HAMHOCK & KIMBEAR**
PALM SPRINGS - **PAPITOMAS** - *papitomas@aol.com*
SACRAMENTO - **RICO**
SAN DIEGO -**BIG BILL**
SAN FRANCISCO - **ROGER II**
SANTA BARBARA - **ROSE**
VENICE - **MAMBO**
COLORADO - DENVER/NEIGHBORING STATES - **STILL PERFORMING**
ROCKIES -**DANO**
FLORIDA - CLEARWATER - **CHARLES**
EAST-CENTRAL - **FLORIDA RUSS** - MayoRC1@aol.com
FT. LAUDERDALE AREA - **FT. LAUDERDALE JON**
FT. LAUDERDALE - **SHORTY**
FT. MYERS AREA - **BLUE BIRD**
MIAMI BEACH - **DUKE**
NORTH PORT - **NORTH PORT JOE**
SARASOTA AREA - **PROFESSOR RICK**
WEST PALM BEACH AREA - **W.P.B. DAN**
WEST PALM BEACH AREA - **NARI**
GEORGIA - ATLANTA - **J.R.P.**
ROSWELL - **ROBI**
HAWAII - HONOLULU - **JOHN J.** - keonekolohe@worldnet.att.net
ILLINOIS - N.E. AREA - **N.E. I. ALAN**
CENTRAL/SOUTHERN AREA - **PIGWEED**
ROCKFORD AREA - **LAWRENCE OF ROCKFORD**
INDIANA - N.E. AREA - **INDIANA MICHAEL**
KENTUCKY - LOUISVILLE AREA - **G.L. PATRICK**
MASSACHUSETTS - NEAR CAPE COD AREA - **AUGAR**
NEAR CT LINE - **PORKER**
MINNESOTA- SOUTHERN AREA - **BIRDMAN**
MINNEAPOLIS - **WAG**
MISSISSIPPI - BILOXI - **J.W.**
BAY ST. LOUIS - **TOM HORNER**
NEW HAMPSHIRE - REMOTE - **N.H. LEW** - langd32@hotmail.com
NEW JERSEY - EAST WINDSOR - **WILD ONE**
MONTCLAIR AREA - **N.J. JUD**
NEW YORK - BRONX - **GRANDIN**
MANHATTAN - **ROMANCER**
UTICA - **UTICA LOU**
OKLAHOMA - TULSA AREA - **OKLIF**
PENNSYLVANIA - PHILADELPHIA - **JOEINPHILA**
TENNESSEE - MADISON - **TENNEHOO**
CENTRAL TN - **TENNESSEE COUNTRY BOY**
TEXAS - SAN ANTONIO AREA- **RICHARD**
HOUSTON - **KERRBEAR** - *kerrbear@flash.net*
VIRGINIA/D.C. - NORTHERN VIRGINIA- **BERT**
WASHINGTON- EASTERN WASHINGTON, IDAHO PANHANDLE, WESTERN MONTANA- **JACOB** - *pianist@gntech.net*
WISCONSIN - FISH CREEK - **TRANQUILITY** - *butch729@juno.com*
MILWAUKEE AREA - **MILWAUKEE JOE**
MILWAUKEE AREA - **MILWAUKEE BERNARD**
AUSTRALIA - CANBERRA - **WALKABOUT**
NEW SOUTH WALES - **NSW ALAN**
CANADA - EASTERN ONTARIO - **XNTRIC** - *ghamilton@sprint.ca*
ENGLAND - GUISBOROUGH - **KENUK**
FRANCE - PARIS - **PAUL DE PARIS**
GERMANY - S.W. GERMANY - **HOMHL** - *HOMHL@t-online.de*
MEXICO - MEXICO CITY - **JUAN H.**
JAPAN - HIROSHIMA - **SATO**

DON'T BE LONELY. REACH OUT!
BECOME A CR FRIEND!

INSTRUCTIONS FOR ANSWERING CODED ADS

(those with BOLD code names at the end of the ad and no address)

>> Write, stamp and seal your letter inside a discreet envelope. Make sure you have enough postage for overweight and foreign letters. Your return address must be shown on your letter to be forwarded. If you do not have access to U.S. stamps, enclose one international reply coupon for every letter . Stamped letters not meeting the above requirements will be returned with no explanation. Letters with no stamps affixed will be shredded.

>> IN PENCIL ONLY, lightly write the code word in the center of the envelope.

>> Enclose $1 cash (or equivalent currency) for each letter.

>> Place your letter(s) inside a larger envelope and mail to CR at P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR WRITING MODELS, WRITERS AND OTHER CONTRIBUTORS

(SAME AS ABOVE)

NOTE: CR VIPS GET FREE ADS!

IF YOU ARE A CR SUBSCRIBER AND YOUR MAILING LABEL HAS A CODE THAT INCLUDES A V OR HIGHER—OR, IF YOU HAVE SPENT OVER $200 FOR GATHERING REGISTRATIONS AND/OR OTHER MERCHANDISE OVER THE PAST FIVE YEARS—YOU ARE ENTITLED TO A FREE AD (50 WORDS OR LESS) IN EACH ISSUE UNTIL YOU TELL US TO STOP.

ALL ABOUT CR

CR Magazine is published quarterly by Pat and Bruce, 60 and 79 respectively, with part-time help from Danny, who happens to be straight. The magazine is an all-consuming labor of love, so we prefer not to deal with vitriolic people. We absolutely reserve the right to deal only with nice guys. On the other hand, we do welcome constructive criticism, provided it is offered in a civil manner. Because we are forced to operate by triage, we respectfully ask our readers to be tolerant of the inevitable delays, screwups and miscommunications. If we err with your subscription or order, please contact us and we will more than make it up to you.

New to CR? Here are answers to some often asked questions:

We used to publish a magazine called SWAN in the beginning, but an obscure lesbian newsletter called THE SWAN forced us to change the name. We then published as CHIRON RISING for 13 years until the magazine's corporate owner fell into a legal mine field. But from the ashes of CHIRON RISING has risen a new magazine called simply CR. It is solely owned by yours truly, Patrick H. Colley.

CR models and writers want to hear from you. Follow the instructions at the end of THE CONTACT NETWORK.

The code on your address label indicates the number of your last subscription issue. We will include a reminder note inside the front cover, so don't miss it. A "V" means you're a cool, established customer eligible for free ads. A V2 or V3 entitles you to private favors and a LOT of pampering—within the realm of mutual civility, of course. These codes are based on total products and services purchased, not length of time with CR. A numeric code indicates that you have a credit balance for that amount.

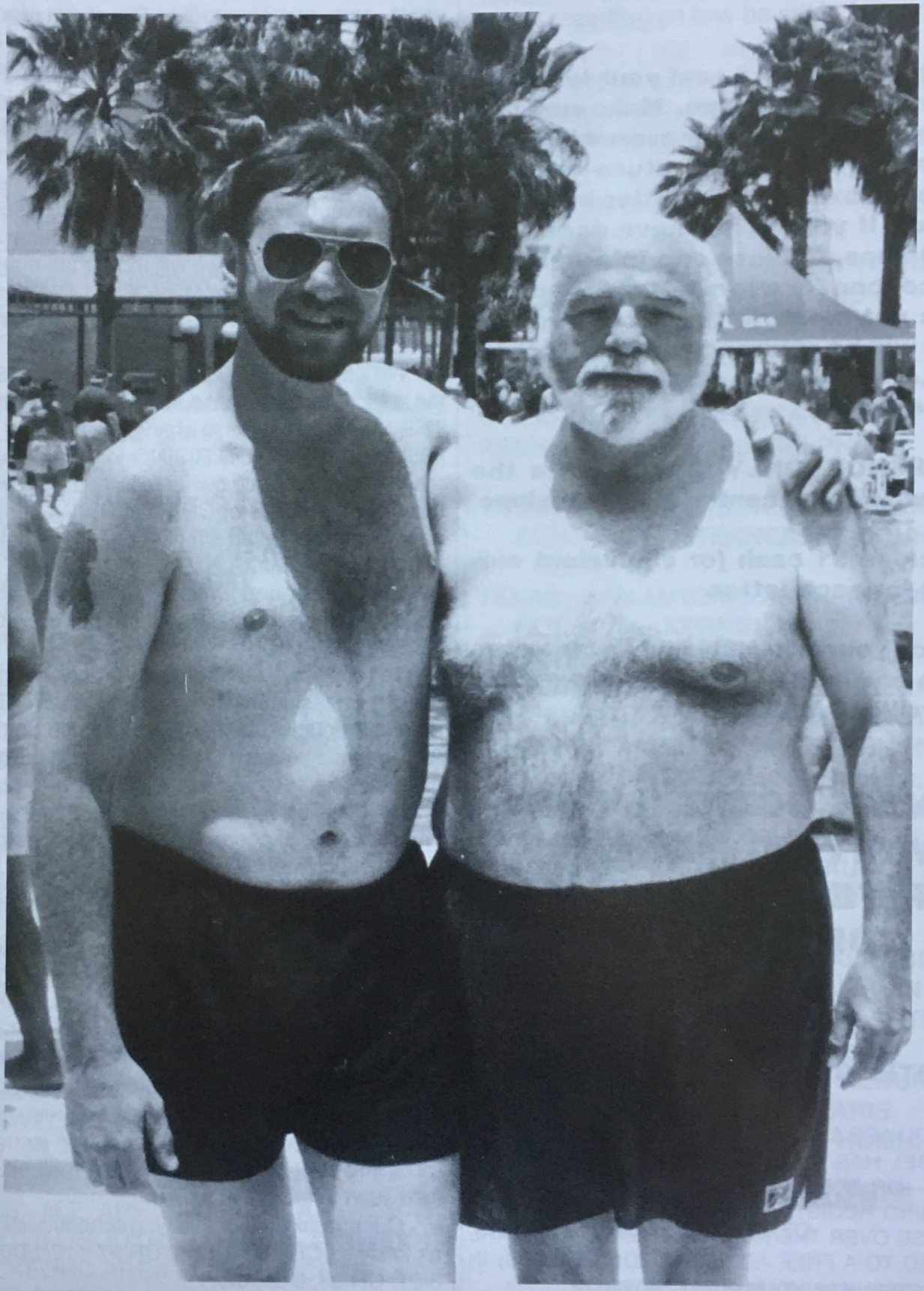
If you would like to become a CR model, follow the instructions in BE A CR MODEL AND CHANGE YOUR LIFE.

We deeply regret that our issues do not distribute like clockwork. We do post a message with an estimated distribution date of the current issue, and that message can be heard by dialing toll-free: (888) 227-2935. Please do not inquire about an issue's status by calling our (760) number or by e-mail. We cannot field such a flood of inquiries.

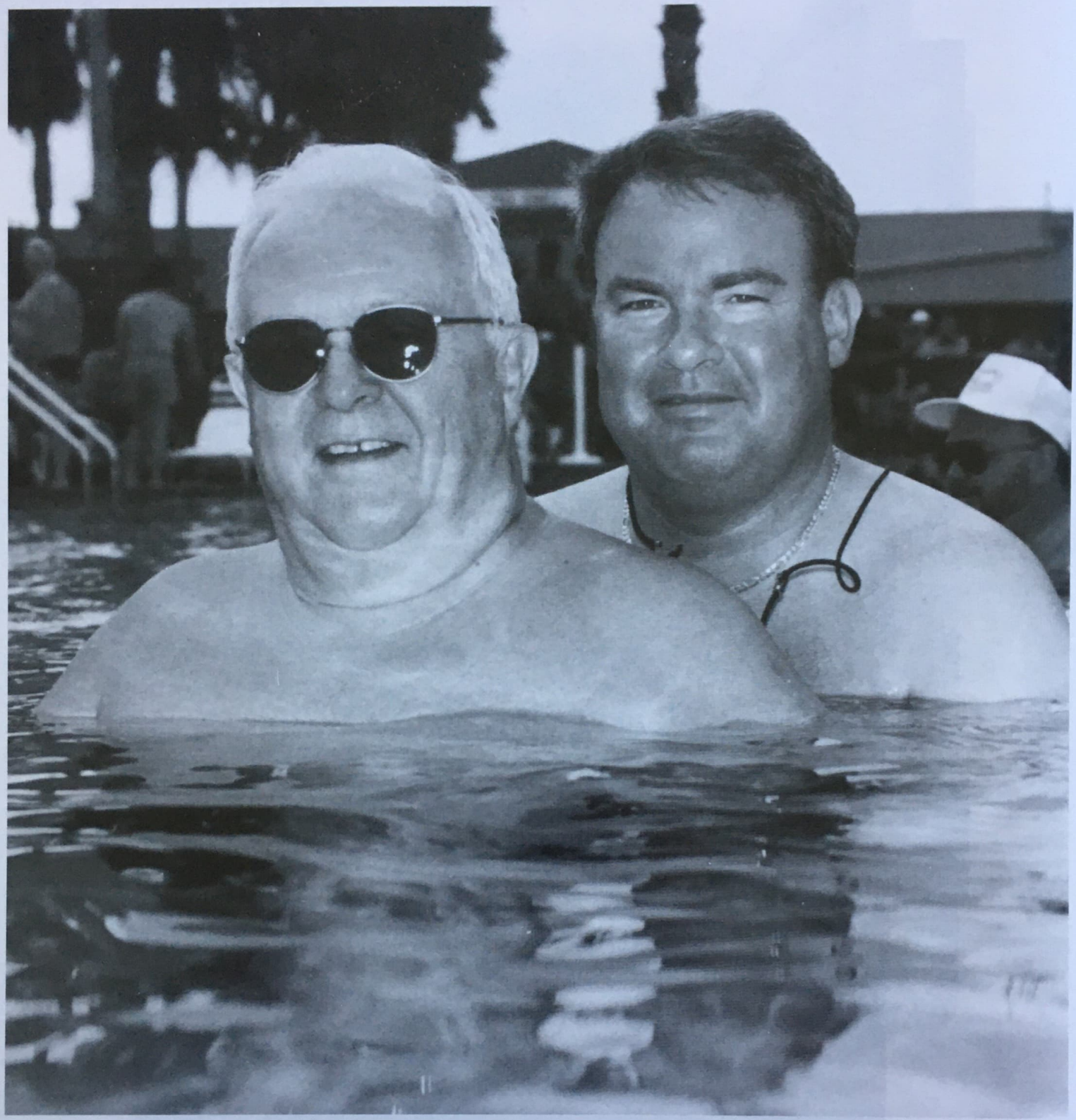
Our approximate publishing schedule will continue as follows: CR 96 - 9/1/00; CR 97 - 12/1/00; CR 98 - 3/01; CR 99, 6/01, etc.

MECHANIC & ENGINEER

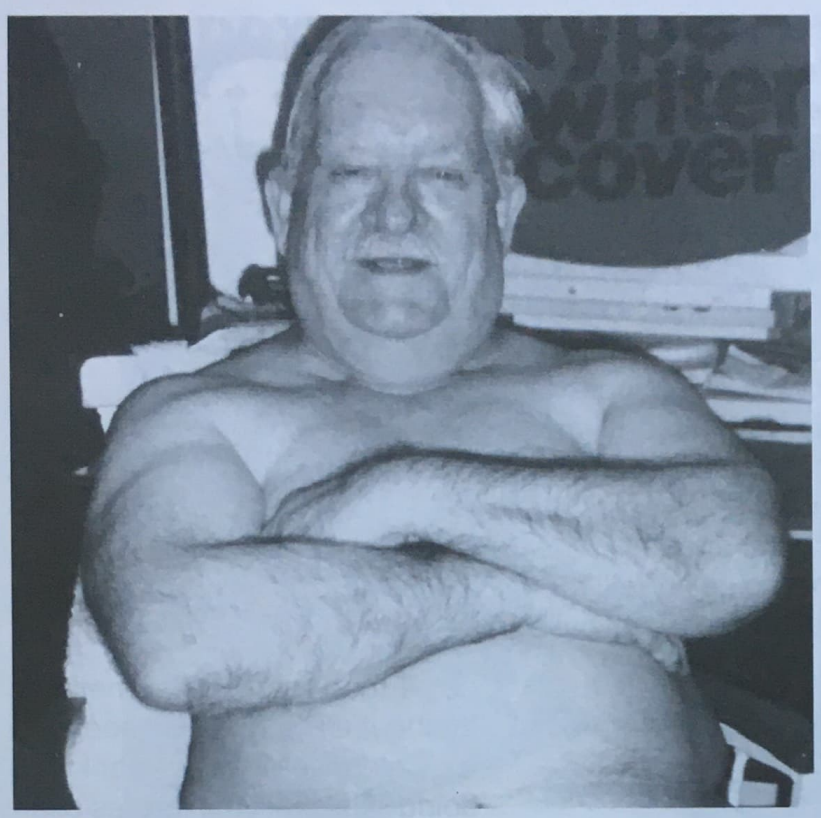
tomcat



KARL p.h. colley

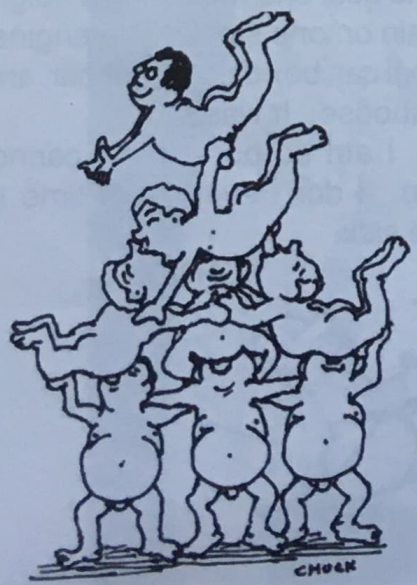


MICHIGAN MONTE & VOX photoman



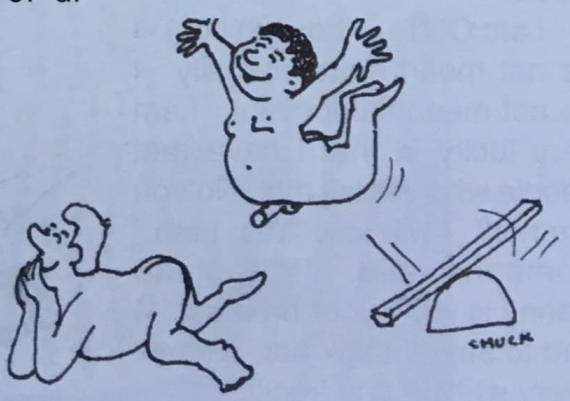
CHUCK

We've been wanting to write an article about artist /model CHUCK for years, but we could never compile enough information about him to write the piece. Consider what it would be like to interview Robin Williams. You really have to watch out for this guy. When you first see him, you think: "Hey, nice, cherubic, hot little grandpa type with a mischievous expression (he's 73). Well, he's that but oh so much more. We didn't know how much more until we asked him for some bio info to place on the website. What we got back from him is perfect to publish as is.



If I give you a bio and say I am one of San Francisco's most prolific artists, that sounds like an ego thing. Well, about 40 years ago I got the idea of making a sketch or two and then making a shadow box or diorama of the business or home and putting caricatures of customers or family in it. I have done easily several thousand. I found if I worked cheap and turned them out fast, I was at least sure of some sort of income.

I am one of these persons (especially after WWII and Korea) who cannot waste a day. I made a vow to surprise someone every day. The fun part is when they do not know who did it. Somehow I am involved in doing a bunch of birthday boards for senior places. I have (believe it or not) 12 newsletters, covers for senior newspapers and volunteer at the VA AIDS ward. The Stinking Rose Restaurant has a Chuck Kennedy Room in North Beach, and we have another one in Crockett at the Dead Fish Restaurant. I did the computer animations for Clubgarlic.com. Dan helped me and we designed and did a computer game called Garlic Press Pinball. Kanrom from San Diego has it. I am doing art for a sumo wrestler magazine (a gay one) in Tokyo. Mayor Brown gave me a proclamation, and so did former Mayor Jordon. I was surprised to get a letter from Hillary Clinton about volunteering, so I made her a special



card about attending the funerals of Mother Teresa and Princess Di so close together . . . another letter.

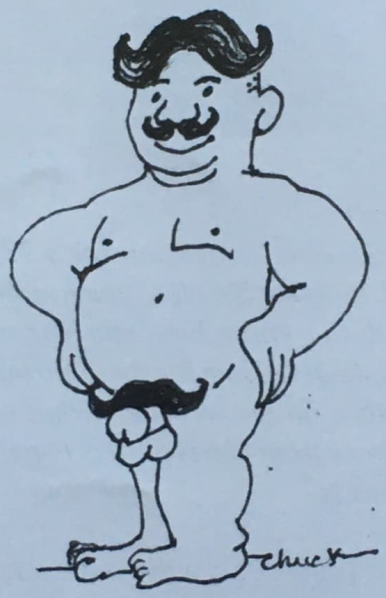
The cartoons I do for CR are different than any of the others. Especially where the characters are drawing themselves. I have a metal file box and at all times I make sure I have at least 200 cartoons on index cards for any gay club that is in need of some. I have several books on gay related cartoons all set to go.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday, I do an hour of water aerobics. When I can, I do weight lifting on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. I just learned to drive last year. Life is good right now. I have Dan, and we still joke and laugh like newlyweds.

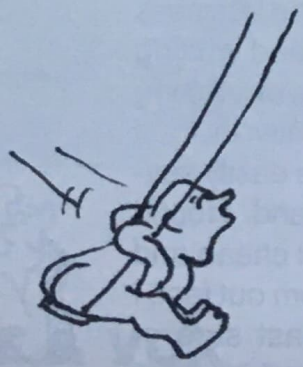
I am OUT . . . boy am I out. I do not mean more sexually. I do not mean flamboyant. I am very lucky in that I have met people who will tell me, "No you are not!" I will say, "Yes, I am." Someone said: "You mean Danny is NOT your brother?" I had to say, "I think not. I knew every wrinkle and freckle."

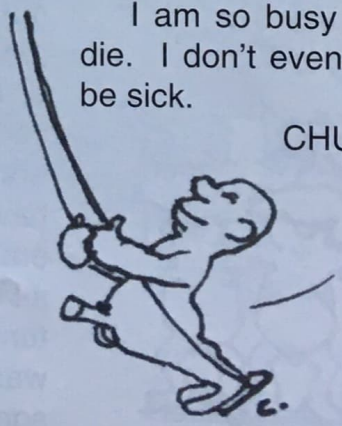
What happened? Why so active? Well, some of it was the experience of getting skin cancer. The best thing that ever happened to me (next to Danny). It spread to nose and chest. The doctors said I had emphysema (bull shit). I started to really do weights because they said not to. Hell, one was acting as if I were already dead! Gradually I forced myself to breathe and now it is only bronchitis. Isn't that great?"

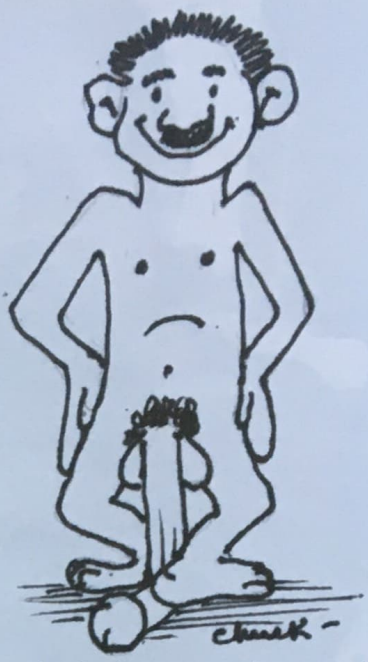
Why am I so up? Well, there is a book coming out soon called



STILL DOING IT. It is being published by some lesbians. Guess who is in part of it. They wanted to change my name, and I said







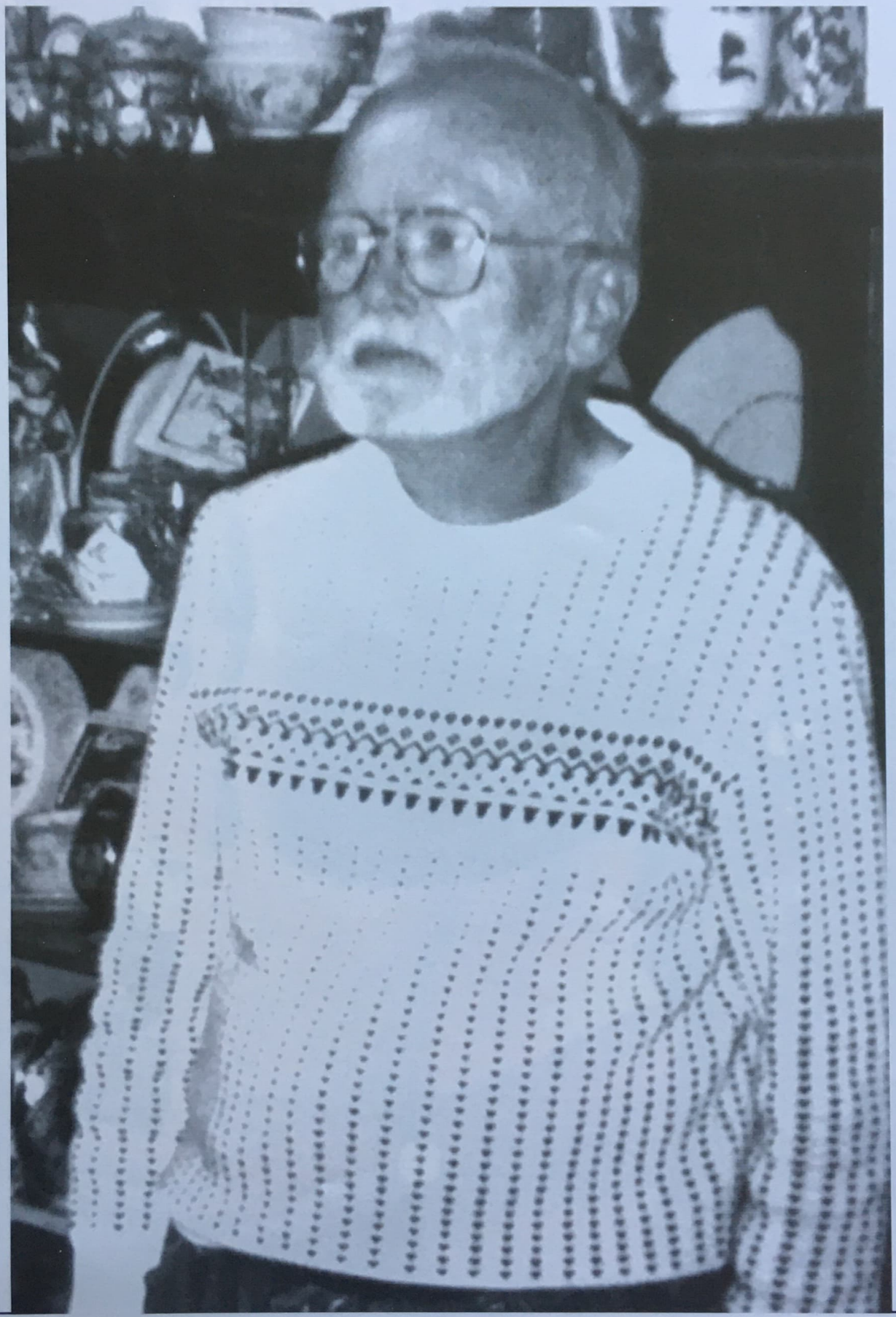
no. I tried to sneak something in about CR. We shall see.

Celebrities? For a year I was doing little chalk miniatures of all the headliners of Harold's Club in Reno and Tahoe in the 70s. They're about two inches tall. Don Rickles wanted one, and before I knew it they became sort of good luck things. We did Cosby, Maclain, Debbie Reynolds, Bobby Vinton, Liberace, and a bunch more. I found out a stick of chalk was easy to carve, but you had to do something so it wouldn't shatter. The best one was doing a freight train on one stock. The engine, coal car, box car, lumber car, and caboose. It was fun.

I am so busy that I cannot die. I don't even have time to be sick.

CHUCK

DADDYBEAR JIM



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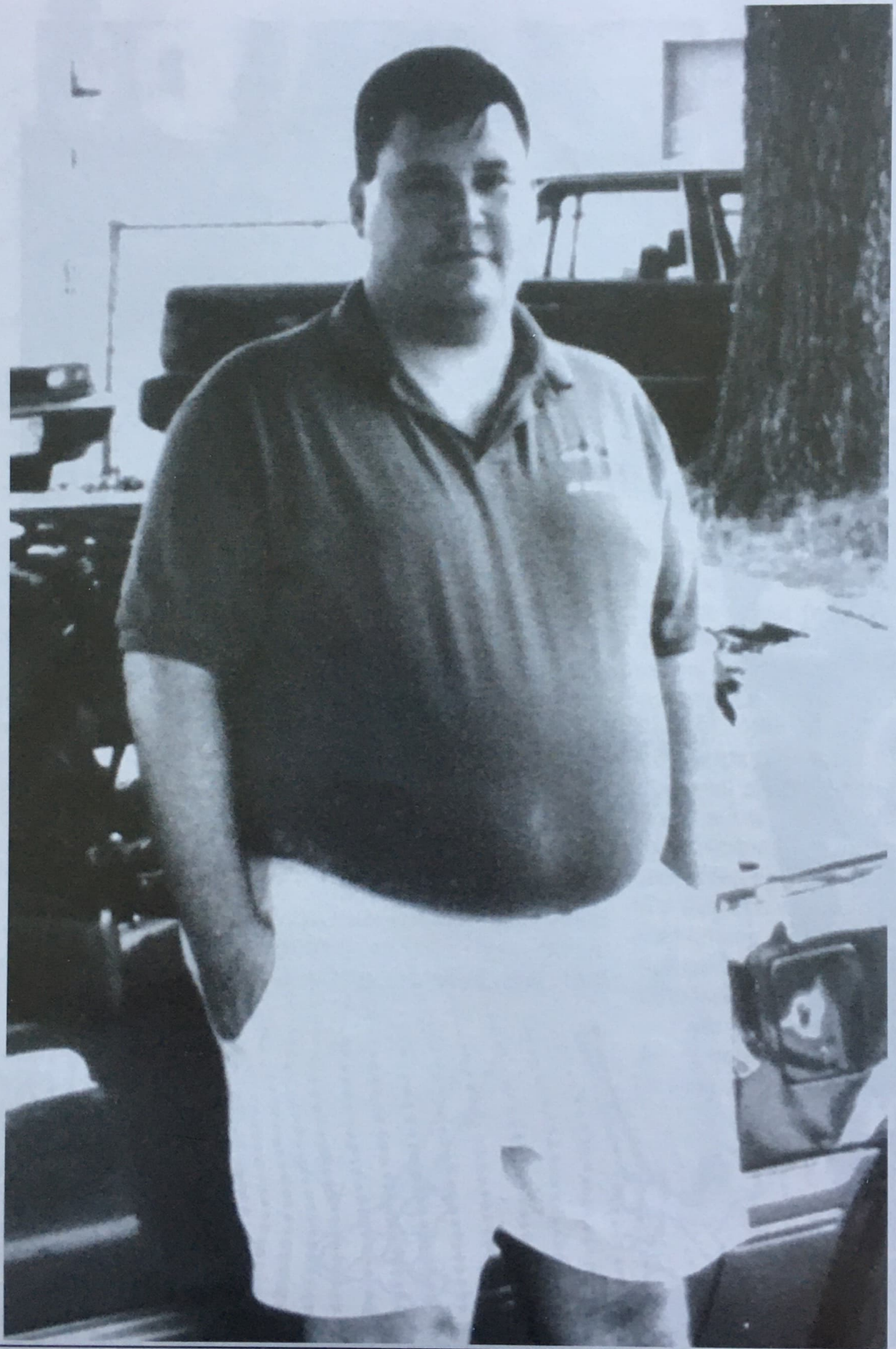

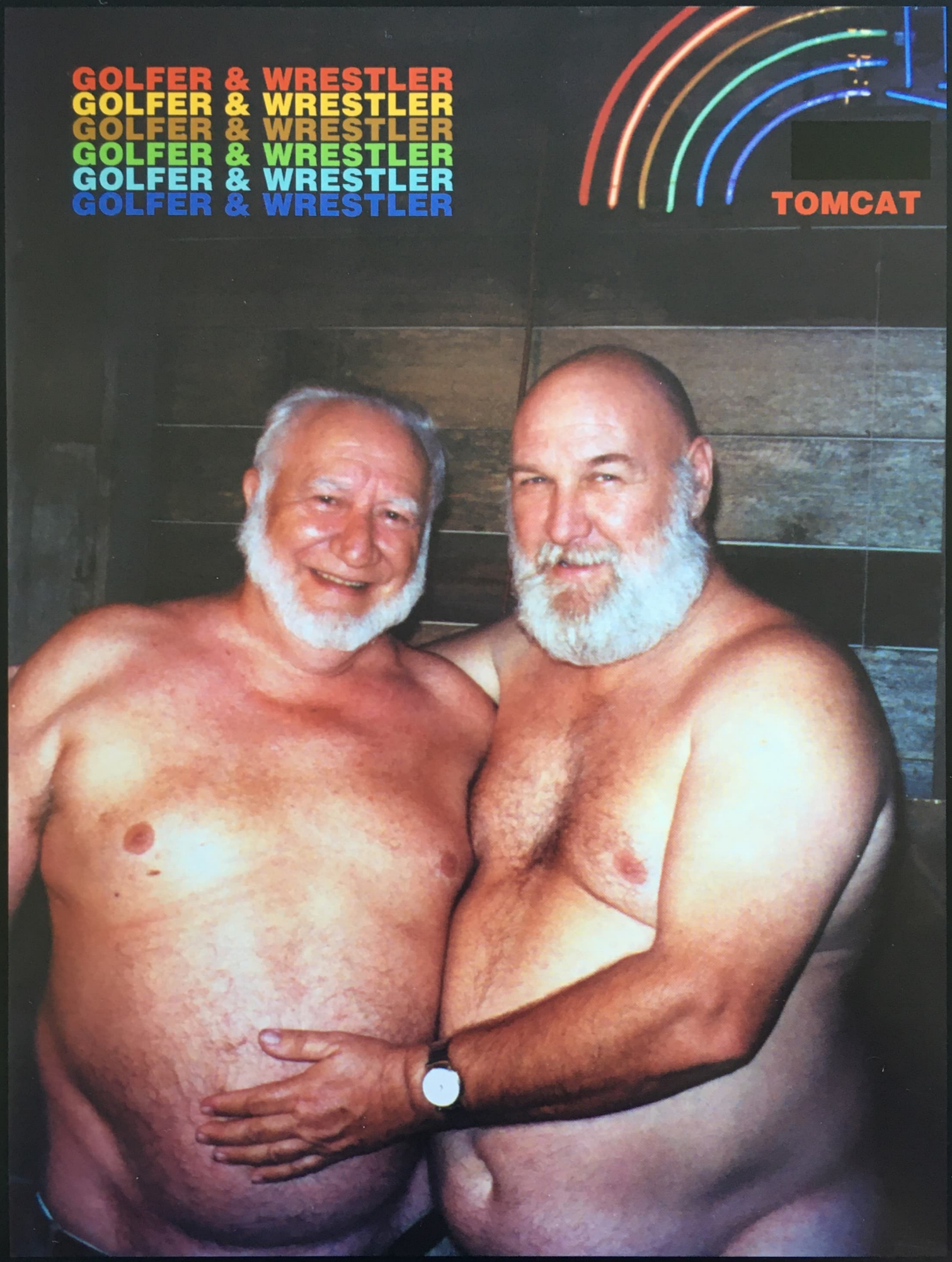
GOLFER & WRESTLER
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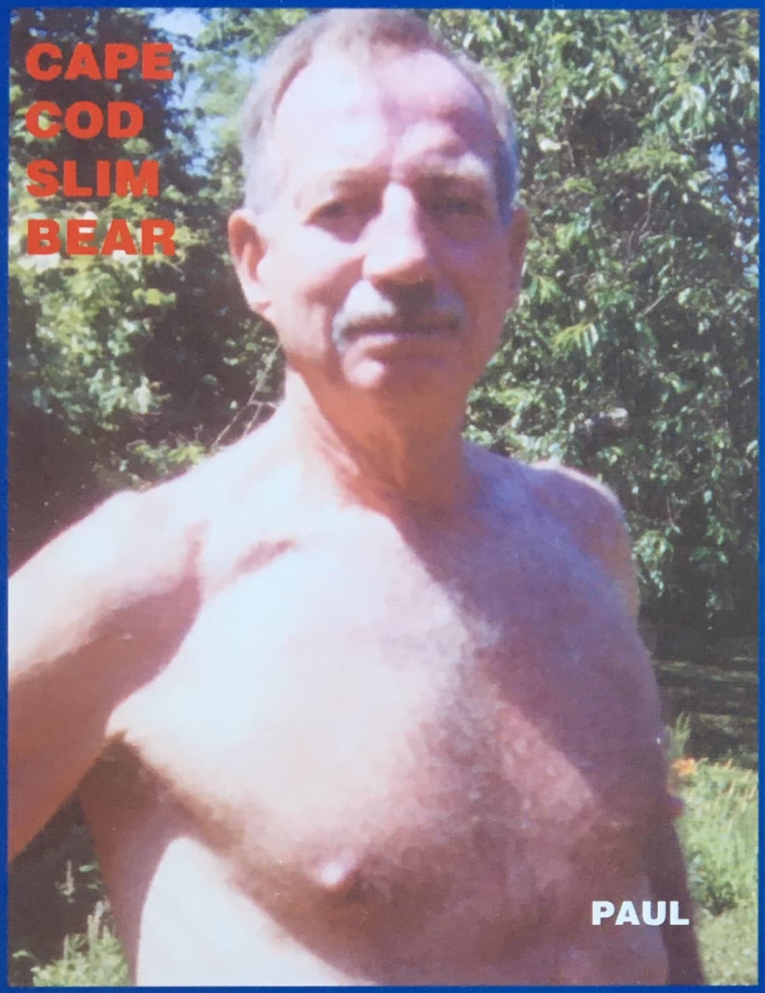
TOMCAT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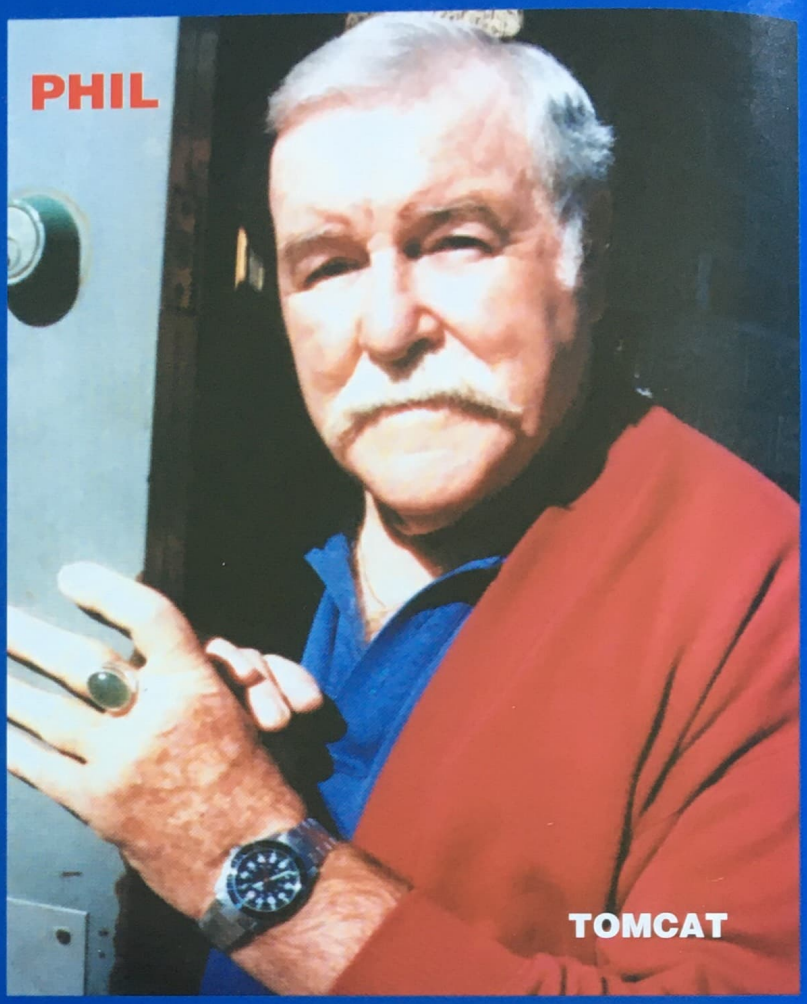
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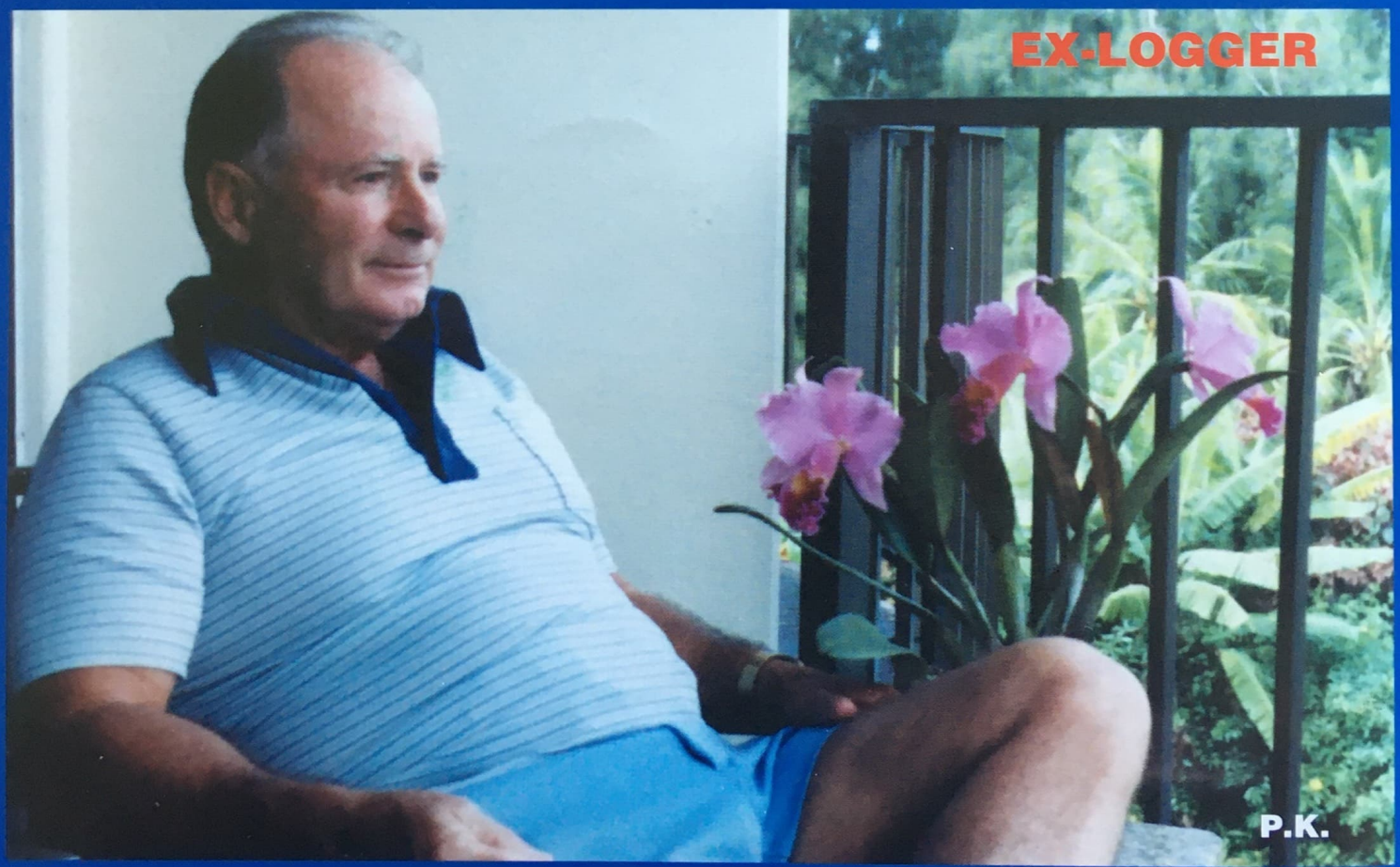
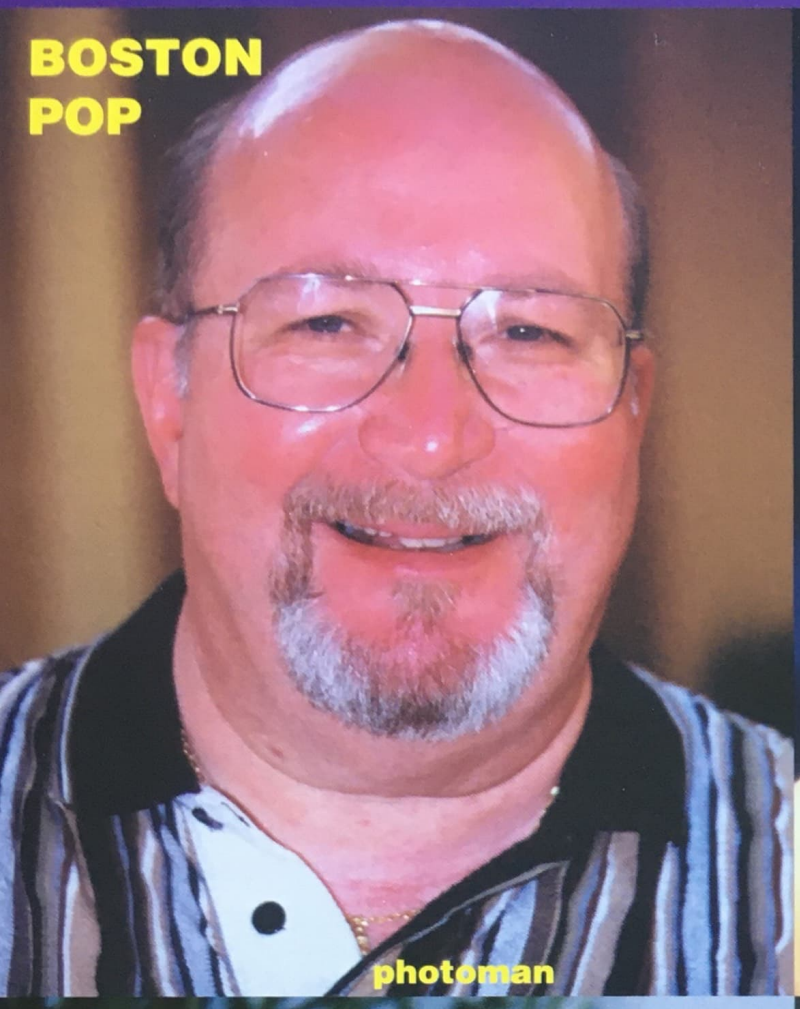

EX-LOGGER
P.K.

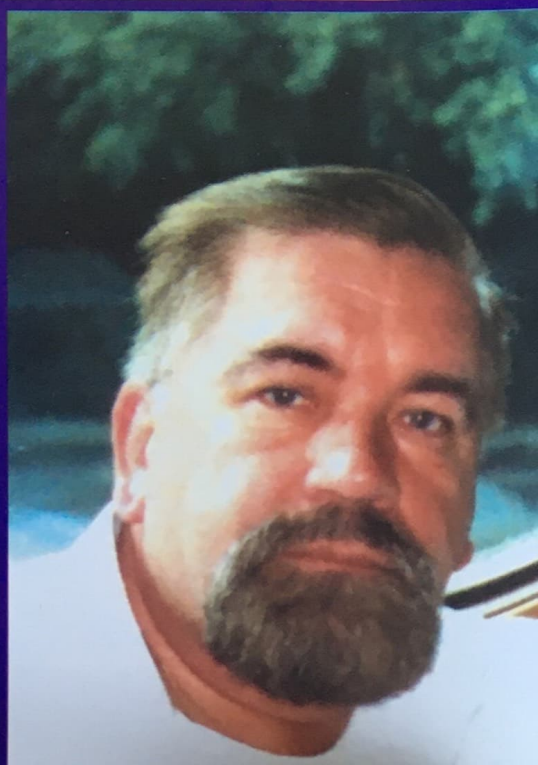

BOSTON
POP
photoman

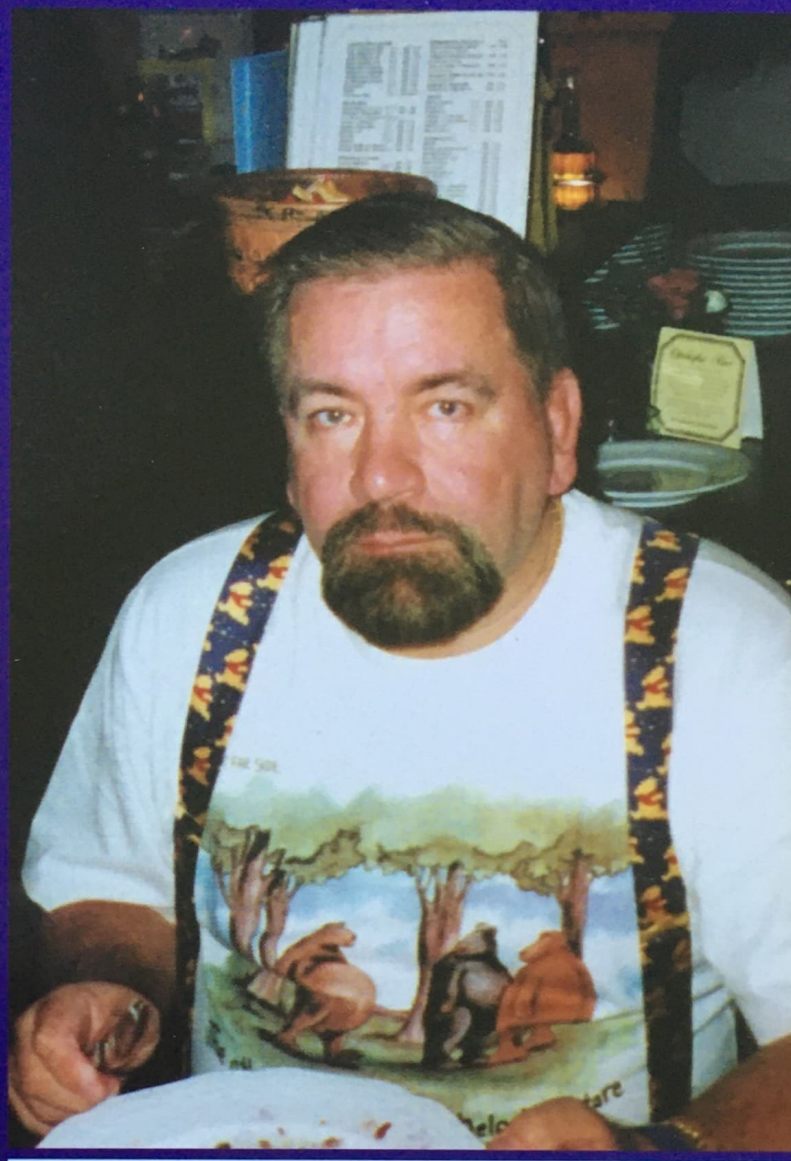
J.H.

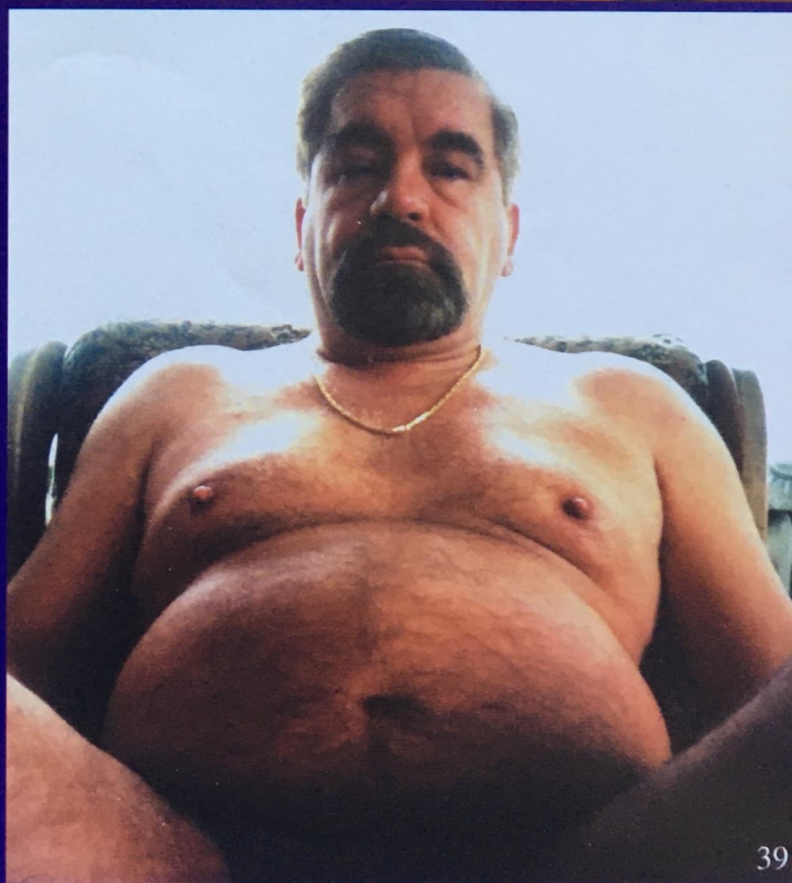
SAN
DIEGO
JOE
photoman

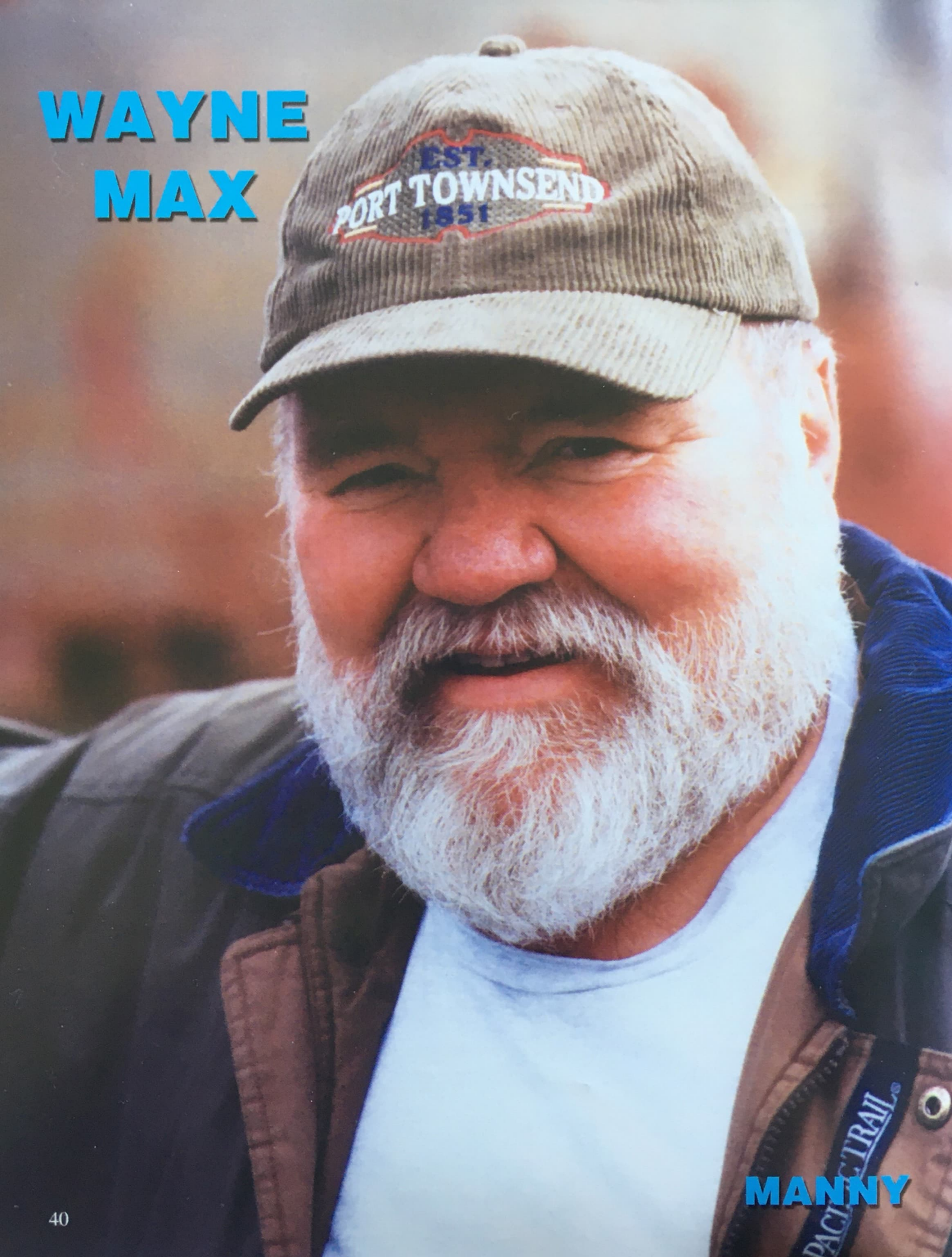
HAROLD
photoman

german koala





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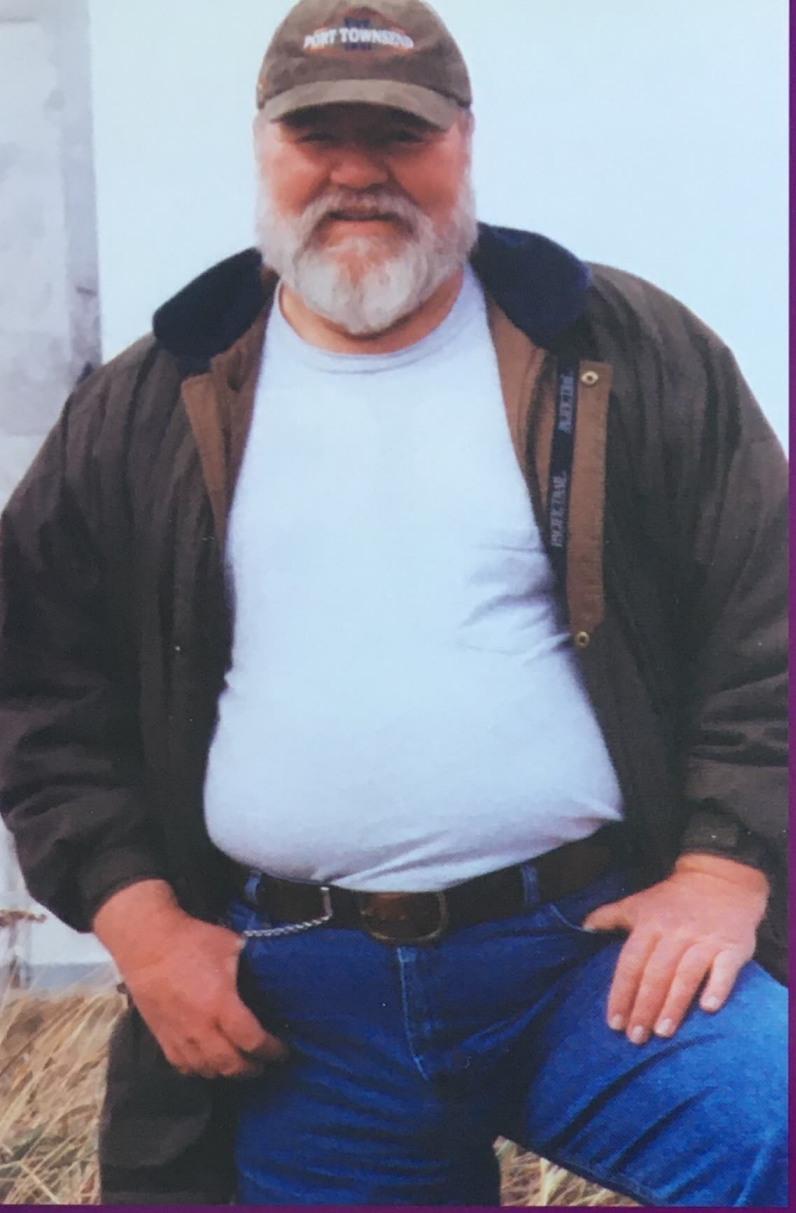
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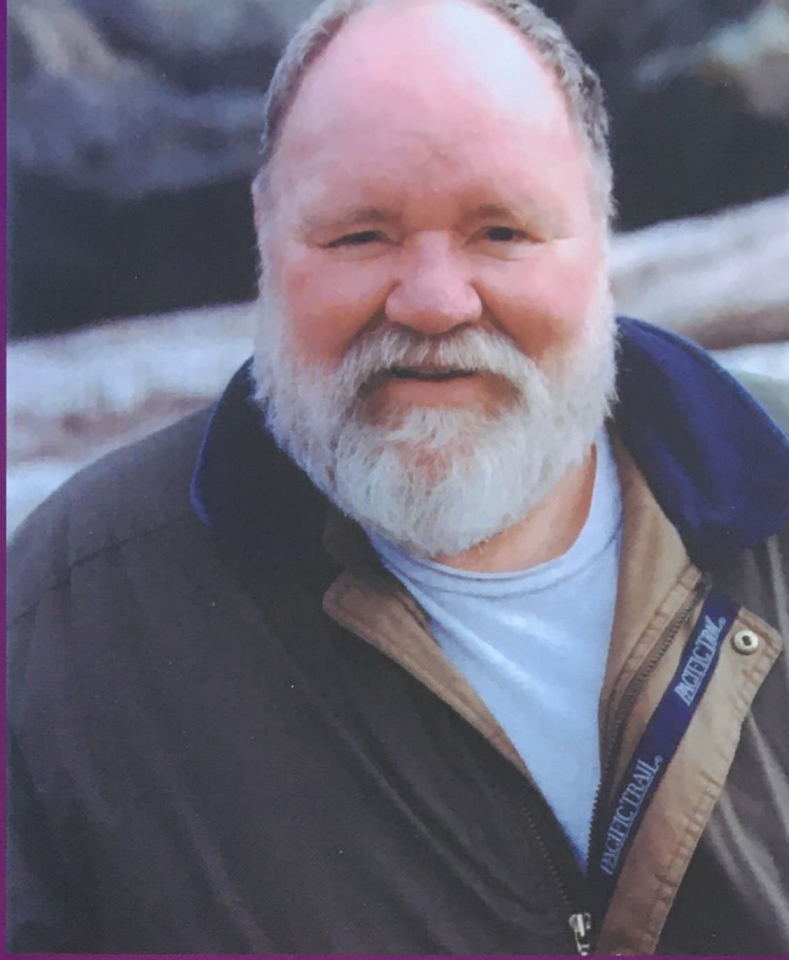
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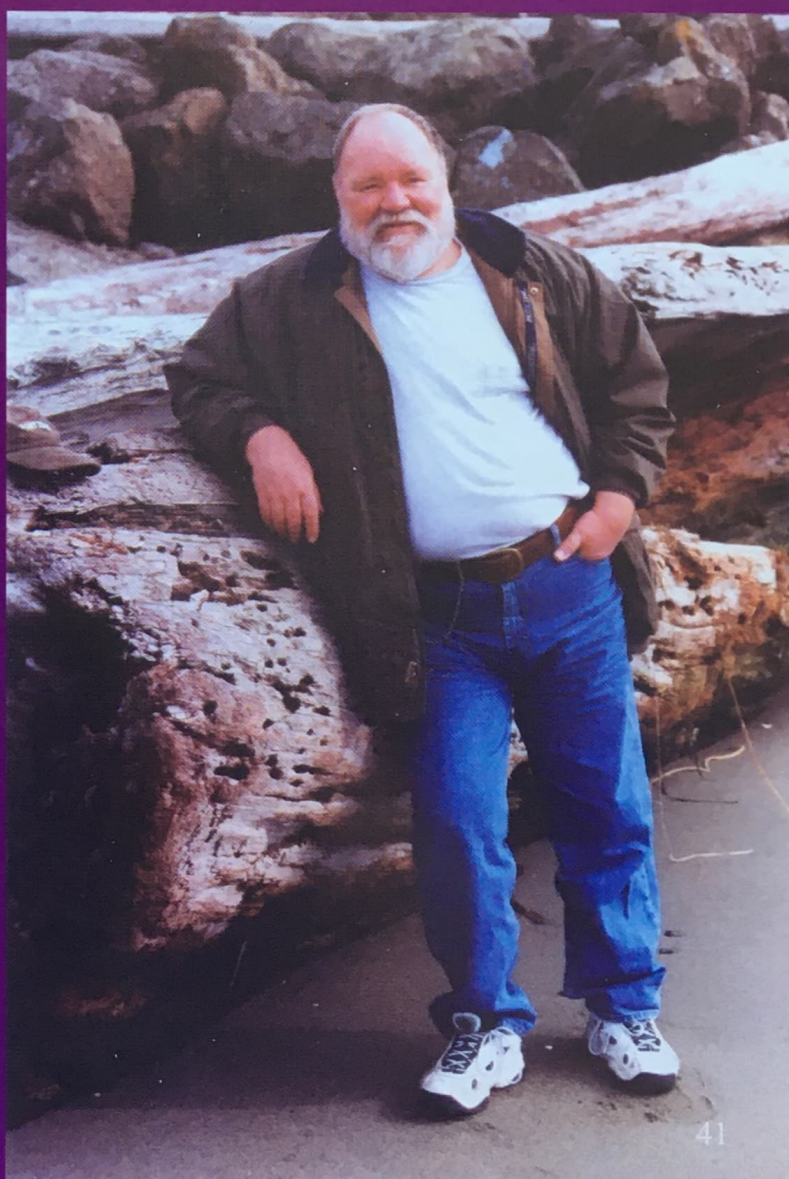

MAINE JIM

ft. wayne todd

DAMAL **fidel**

Lawn Bowls

by Tim Waldock

When we were children, dad would drive us all down to the coast every summer for our family holiday in the same rented house by the beach. We'd set out before dawn from our small country hometown on the seemingly endless six hour drive to Pindani on the New South Wales north coast. We kids would be sleeping on top of the piled up luggage in the back of the car for the first part of the journey. As we neared the coast, excitement reached fever pitch as we all vied to be first to shout "I can see the sea".

Now, twenty summers later after a break of many years, this was the second annual holiday in a row that I was spending with my parents in Pindani—a tradition which they had continued on their own after we had all left home. As I drove north from Sydney the sense of anticipation this time was reminiscent of similar feelings as a child heading for the same destination. The reason was nothing to do with my family or the sea, however. It was more to do with who I was hoping to see—someone I'd met there the year before:

The previous year I'd spent the vacation with my parents as a change from my usual holiday overseas. It had been lovely to spend time with my parents again after so many years, but I was soon bored by the lack of action in the town. Being old enough to have discovered the limitations of my childhood sandcastle making games, I had to find something else to occupy myself. On the second day there I had left my parents sitting on the verandah and sneaked off for a walk, ending up by chance at the bowling green. Pindani was a sleepy little resort town with a large enough retired population to support a lawn bowling club, as many Australian towns do.

Most people would consider lawn bowling to be not much of a spectator sport. I disagree. I love to watch those portly men dressed all in white as they bend forward to roll the balls along the grass—their tums and bums straining at the white cloth. Where else can you see so many middle-aged and elderly men spending so much time bending over in public with their posteriors in the air?

There was one particular man who caught my eye on my first visit to the bowling green. He was stout in figure with snowy white hair just beginning to thin on top, and bushy white eyebrows to match. Closer inspection of his face revealed fine features and thin lips which gave him a rather stern appearance. However, my attention was soon noticed and provoked a brief and discreet little smile in my direction which magically changed his expression to warm and friendly. The next day I sought him out again at the bowling green, to be rewarded with another smile. Being the only spectator made me feel conspicuous, so I couldn't stay long on each visit—I'd head on down to the beach for a swim after that.

The fifth day of my new found routine was spoiled when my sporting hero wasn't to be seen anywhere on the green. I headed disconsolately off towards the beach for my swim after lusting halfheartedly at the other men on the bowling green for a while, hoping that he would appear. I did enjoy myself frolicking in the surf for half an hour, idly looking at the bronzed muscle-bound lifesavers patrolling the beach, wondering to myself what it was that other people saw in their bland unlined faces and bodies which weren't old enough to have developed interesting character yet—give 'em another thirty years and they might deserve a closer look.

After my swim I headed up to the changing rooms at the end of the beach. As usual a couple of surfies were washing down their boards, but this time there

was also someone much more interesting standing under the shower. He was facing away from me stark naked, washing his hair. I admired his stocky build and generous but firm looking bum. As I stepped into the shower he turned round to face me and my heart leapt as I recognised the absent object of my desire from the bowling green. Another smile from him and I felt my cock twitch. As I stood under the shower he moved over to the bench and started drying himself. I discreetly studied his body—a slightly barrel shaped chest with a ruff of white hair, swirling around his protruberant nipples and trailing down over a soft looking fleshy pot belly. The little extra weight he was carrying was confined to his torso, his arms and legs obviously kept firm by regular swimming.

It didn't take long for the sight of him to have its natural effect on my cock. As it slowly lifted up and out I looked around to see that the surfies had gone, leaving us alone in the changing room. My erection did not escape his notice and he didn't make any attempt to hide his admiration. His cock soon followed suit, and I watched entranced as it enlarged—his foreskin slowly rolling back to reveal the head. It was the most beautifully shaped erection I had seen in ages—slim and not excessively long. I knew it would fit perfectly inside me, and I felt a sudden urgent need for it to do so.

As we stood there admiring each other the sound of approaching footsteps precipitated a hurried cover up. On leaving the changing rooms a few minutes later, my new friend was to be found sitting on a bench nearby.

"Hello, I'm Barry" he said as I sat down next to him, "You on holiday here?"

"My name's Mike, and yes I am, just for a week. What about you?"

"No, I live here—retired from the city a couple of years back," a pause and then: "You were looking pretty good back there in the shower."

"So were you, the attraction is mutual, in case you hadn't noticed."

"Would you like to come home with me to prove it?"

"Look I'm sorry, but I can't do anything about it now. I have to get back." I replied looking at my watch.

"Well, my wife is out for the day, so couldn't you just come back for a quick visit, no obligations?"

"I'm really sorry, I didn't mean to lead you on like that, but I just don't have time."

"What about just jerking each other off? There's no harm in us having a quick wank."

"No, but maybe I'll see you tomorrow," I responded as I got up from the bench.

"Well, its a crying shame as far as I'm concerned." was his last remark before I left.

I walked off with a feeling of great loss, knowing that I was already late getting back. I'd promised to take my parents to see a local amateur dramatics show on at the community hall. I knew they would be worrying already about missing the start of the show—a highlight of their holiday. Before I reached the house I'd almost decided to run back and change my mind, but I knew he wouldn't be there any more. That night after the show I couldn't stop thinking about Barry, fantasising about how it would have gone if I'd accepted, or whether he'd have been there if I had gone back again afterwards. Masturbation was inevitable, but I had another hard-on within minutes of trying to wank myself to sleep—such was the impression he had made on me.

The next day was the last one of my holiday, and I couldn't keep myself away from the bowling green. To my dismay he wasn't there, and no one else matched up that day even though a few of the other men would have normally interested me. So, off I headed for a last swim, hoping that he might be at the beach—but to no avail. My return home was virtuous.

So, here I was a year later heading back to the same place, hoping to see Barry again. That is, if he would still be there, and still want me. I'd certainly thought a lot about him recently, even though he wasn't particularly available, being married and a four hour drive from Sydney—a holiday fling perhaps? I certainly needed something to liven up my stalled love-life.

Arriving late afternoon meant

a frustrating wait until the next day, but it also gave me the chance to spend some time with my parents before rushing off on my search the next day. As early as was reasonable, I excused myself for a walk and a swim at the beach. It was too early so there wasn't a soul on the bowling green. Impatience hadn't paid off, so I headed down towards the beach vainly hoping to run into Barry. For once, things seemed to go according to plan as Barry walked out of the changing room shortly before I got there. A look of recognition passed over his face as he approached.

"Hello, remember me, Barry?" I asked.

"Yes I certainly do, although your name escapes me."

"Its Mike. I'm back here for another week's holiday."

"Where are you staying?"

"Well, with my parents, but I don't have to rush back to them today." I hesitated, then, "Is it too late to take up your offer from last time we met?"

"Look, I'm sorry Mike but I'm running late at the moment. Have to get back home."

"Could we arrange to meet up sometime, then?"

"No, that's really difficult for me. Maybe I'll see you around. Bye." with which he headed off.

"See you Barry," I said despondently.

What an anticlimax after all that anticipation. I turned and watched his desirable portly figure marching back up the path. Knowing that following him would only embarrass him if discovered, I carried on down to the beach for my swim. Was it really just an inconvenient time, or did he not want to see me again? I couldn't tell if he was just being polite or not. Oh well, in a retirement and holiday town like this there would surely be other men like him to look at if nothing else.

Unfortunately it didn't quite work out like that. The tantalising closeness of the encounter only made me want him more. None of the others quite matched up. Needless to say it didn't take long to re-establish my daily routine of a walk to the bowling green followed by a swim at the beach. Barry was not to be seen the next two days in either location.

The fourth day, just as I was about to leave the bowling green for the beach he walked out of the club house with a couple of other men—all three looking very smart in their whites. Sitting discreetly on a bench I caught Barry's eye as they walked past. I followed them for a little way and to my joy the other two went a different way at the second junction they passed. I hurried to catch up with Barry who looked round and stopped once his friends were out of sight.

"Hello again, you seem to be everywhere in this town."

"Well, yes I was looking for you, in case you hadn't guessed. II really wanted to see you again."

"Would you like to go for a drink, Mike? There's a pub just round the corner"

"Yes, I'd like that very much."

Barry headed off purposefully and I followed eagerly. He bought us drinks and we headed for a quiet corner at the back of the pub.

"This isn't my local," he said as we settled down next to each other facing the door which had a view across the street towards the ocean. "I normally drink at the bowling club or the RSL club down the road."

We talked for quite a while about the town and holidays. Then I plucked up courage to say "You have a lovely smile."

He looked surprised but pleased, so I carried on.

"I find you very attractive Barry, and I'd love to do something about it."

He put his hand on mine and then replied "I would like to as well, but unfortunately I can't," he paused and looked a little pained, "I have cancer of the prostate. The treatment means that I can't get an erection any more. The doctor says that it is not a dangerous condition— am more likely to die of something else, like a heart attack."

"What a shame," I replied totally inadequately.

"That's why I made such a quick getaway the other day," Barry said after an awkward pause, "I'm sorry I couldn't explain then."

"Listen Barry, it doesn't matter to me. I had a lover once who had a similar problem. We still managed to have a lot of fun. You and I could too. I'd still like to see you again."

"Did he die?"

"Well, yes he did, but that was a long time ago," I replied, misunderstanding his rather blunt question. I realised afterwards that I should have explained that my lover had died of other causes, long after we'd ceased being lovers. Instead I had inadvertently given Barry more reason to doubt his doctor's prognosis.

We sat in silence for a moment while I thought back to my first lover who'd had his prostate removed a few years before I met him. His impotence had not been an issue or a problem for us. We used to spend hours just kissing, cuddling and stroking each other. He had been a master at gently moving his hands over my body, deliberately avoiding the most sensitive areas, but ever so slowly homing in until the anticipation was exquisitely unbearable—making the final contact that much more exciting. His condition and my naturally passive role meant that our love-making had seldom been passionate but tended to be slow and sensuous.

Barry took his lovely warm hand off mine, bringing me suddenly back to the present.

"I have to be going now," he announced somewhat sadly.

"Can we meet again before I go back to the city on Sunday? I'd really like to. What you've told me doesn't make you any less desirable to me."

"That's very flattering, but we're a bit busy at the moment so I don't know if I can manage it."

"Will you call me?" I asked, giving him my phone number. "Don't forget, before Sunday."

He took the number and we left the pub.

I wandered down to the beach and sat at the bench where I'd first talked to Barry. Somehow I knew that he wasn't going to call me, and that I hadn't been very helpful to him in our conversation. For my own selfish reasons I'd been insistent in my attempts to reassure him that his impotence did not mean that he wasn't still able to have a sex life. I should have realised that what he'd probably needed more, was reassurance about his life. He'd wanted to discuss his condition and mortality, probably something he found hard to do with his wife or friends.

I wondered if he was holding back from sex because he didn't believe that I still wanted him or whether his masculine pride prevented him from letting anyone see his impotence. Perhaps he was really too ill to want sex or had he just lost interest in sex generally because he couldn't perform that one function which is in reality only part of the whole sexual act? I longed to be able to show him that none of these reasons was enough to prevent us having a damned good time together. I knew I had just lost the chance to help him come to terms with his different self, and the chance for me to help myself to his gorgeous body.

As I had suspected I didn't see Barry again even though I haunted the bowling green and the beach for the rest of my stay. The sense of loss and wasted opportunity persisted for a long time after the end of the holiday. I still think of him every now and then, and I wonder whether to go back again next year.

TIM WALDOCK lives in Sydney with his life partner 19 years his senior. He would love to hear from other aspiring writers living in Sydney and would especially enjoy getting feedback from around the world from this article.

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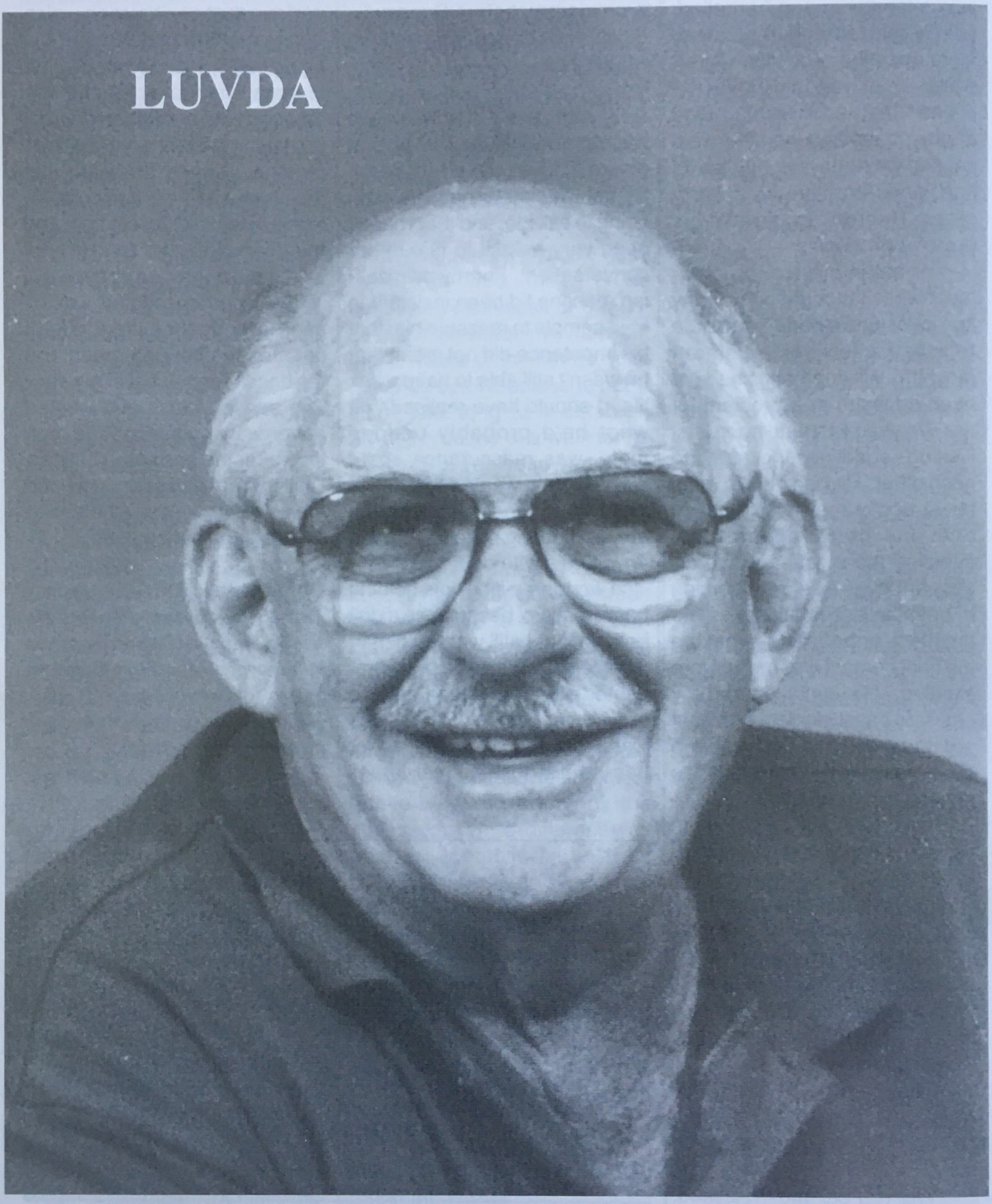

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3. If you want to use your telephone number in the ad, you must include $10 for a one-time verification and add that to the total as well.
4. You must use your real name, an alias or initials if you use a P.O. box in your ad. We will not allow the use of "Occupant" or "Box Holder" or a blank space.
5. You may not place an ad for someone else.
6. We reserve the right to alter, re-write or reject any ad we feel is not in the best interest of this publication.
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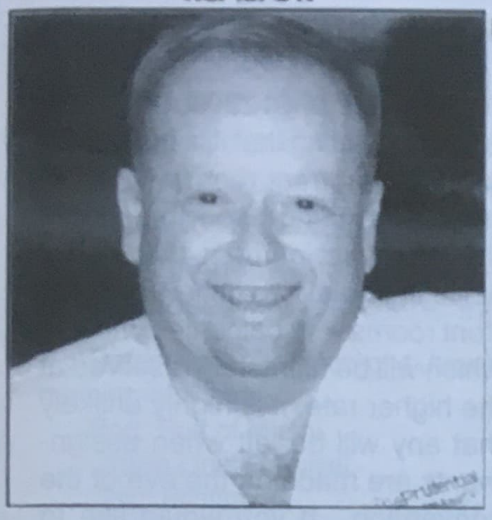

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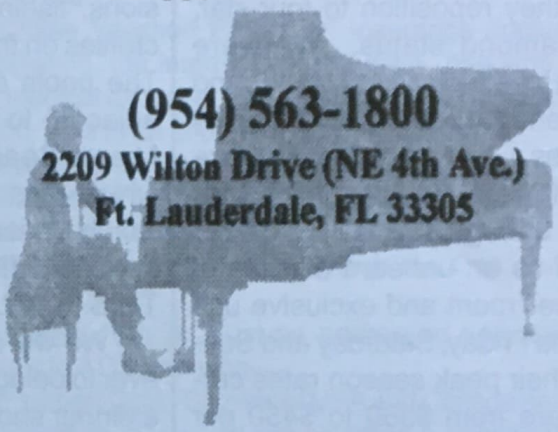

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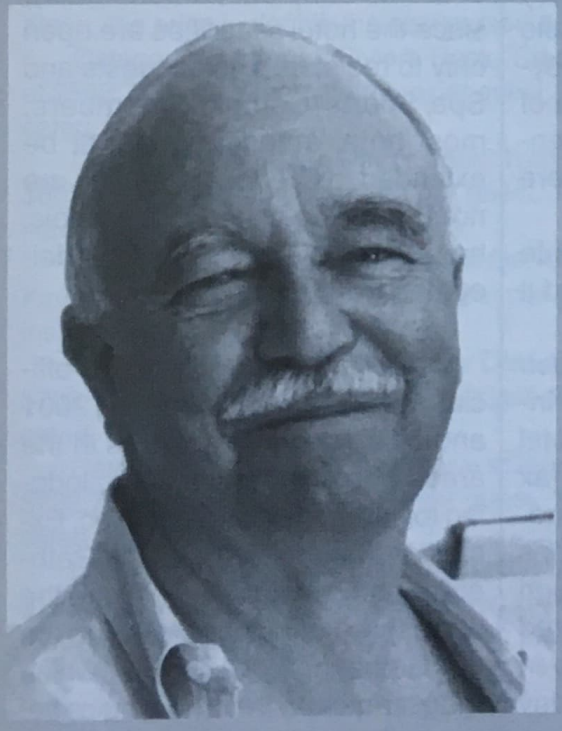

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CR GATHERING 2001

We have signed a contract with Miami Beach's Eden Roc Resort and Spa for the weekend of June 1, 2001. Why is the Eden Roc so special for us? The legendary hotel is now owned and operated by Destination Hotels and Resorts, known for their acquisition and renovation of prime properties, which they reposition to four-star, four-diamond status. We were looking for a replacement hotel, and the Eden Roc was looking for new business. And because we were willing to have our convention from June 1 through 4, 2001, Eden Roc offered us an unheard of price of $129 per room and exclusive use of rooms Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Their peak season rates currently are from $350 to $450 per night, so when the four star/diamond is bestowed, look for the regular room rate to go up even more. Quite simply, we got a bargain.

The $24 million renovation of the 349-room resort was completed last December. It has the largest oceanfront spa in the U.S., consisting of a sports club with squash, rock climbing, basketball (both halves) and racquetball courts; the Spa of Eden, featuring every massage therapy and body treatment imaginable, plus a steam room and sauna; a glass-enclosed weight room overlooking both pools and the ocean, featuring state-of-the-art Cybex VR-2 equipment; a cardiovascular theater featuring the latest computerized treadmills, cycling and stair climbing equipment; a daily aerobics class with step, spinning and box aerobics; and even a Lifestyles Wellness Center, featuring programs that enable guests to reflect an attitude of health and well-being.

The hotel has two large heated pools, two restaurants, three bars, and a private beach offering WaveRunners, kayaks, Hobie Cat sailboats, aqua bikes, and parasail rides. It also has a private marina which offers scuba diving excursions, fishing charters, and yacht cruises on the hotel's private yacht. The pools and private beach are adjacent to the north entrance to Miami Beach's new boardwalk, which runs most of the length of South Beach.

STAY IN THE HOTEL, AND THIS IS ALL YOURS!

We will offer our best package ever to delegates: three receptions, a dinner show, a poolside luau buffet, a farewell breakfast (three truly gourmet meals this time), workshops, a world-class music festival, D.J. Dancing, and a very simpatico, gay-friendly atmosphere.

Eden Roc is located in the gay mecca of South Beach, and quite a few hotel managers and employees are openly gay. As a matter of fact, the hotel bid on our convention only after they knew we were a gay group.

To register with CR, complete the attached Form "A" and send it in to us no later than June 1st.

To reserve lodging at the Eden Roc, complete Form "B" and include it with Form "A". The hotel will not accept reservations by fax or telephone for that weekend. They will only accept reservations which have been cleared through CR. Those who are not registered with CR will not be able to stay in the Eden Roc on Friday, Saturday or Sunday nights.

The rate of $129 is run-of-the-house, meaning that it is good even for an oceanfront room with a terrace, depending upon the luck of the room assignment draw. But since the hotel has only 43 oceanfront rooms with balconies, most of which will be ultimately reserved at the higher rate, it is highly unlikely that any will be left when assignments are made on the eve of the convention. If you would like to guarantee a superior room, the rates are as follows:

Oceanfront Balcony Single or Double: $204; Junior Suite: $279; Junior Suite with Balcony: $354; One Bedroom Suite: $425; Penthouse Suite: $995. These rates are good from Wednesday, May 30th through Monday, June 4th.

IMPORTANT NOTE: Delegates may elect not to stay at the Eden Roc. As a matter of fact, it is entirely possible that ER will sell out of rooms early on. Unfortunately, since the hotel's facilities are open only to registered hotel guests and Spa/Sports Complex members, most hotel amenities cannot be extended to CR delegates who are not Eden Roc guests. The pools, however, may be used by all delegates wearing medallions.

Always Travel, Inc. is the official travel agent for Gathering 2001 and offers superior services in the areas of plane reservations, lodging for other than the Eden Roc, Excursions before and after the Gathering, and car rentals. They are the exclusive booking agents for the CR Gathering 2001 Cruise, which is described on the following page.

CR CRUISE 2001

On behalf of CR, Always Travel has negotiated an optional 4-day cruise which will sail Monday, June 4th from Miami to Cozumel, Mexico, with a stop in Key West. After the Monday farewell breakfast at the Eden Roc, special busses will take delegates who have signed up for the optional cruise to the Port of Miami. The ship will return to Miami on Thursday, June 8th. The cruise will be available to both Gathering delegates and non-delegates alike. We will still be CR, however, and will sit together during dinner and be offered special private cocktail parties and other events. You may choose only the Gathering, only the Cruise, or you may choose to take advantage of both.

Dates: Late afternoon of 4 June 2001 to early morning of 8 June.

Port: Port of Miami.

Cruise Line: Carnival.

Ship: Ecstasy.

Destinations: Key West (Florida, USA) and Cozumel (Yucatan, Mexico).

Itinerary: Monday, June 4th, Port of Miami, departure 4:00pm *** Tuesday, June 5th, Port of Key West, arrival 7:30am, departure 2:00pm *** Wednesday, June 6th, Port of Playa del Carmen (operational stop for Tulum tour debarkation only) arrival 12:00pm, departure 12:30pm *** Wednesday, June 6th, Port of Cozumel, arrival 1:30pm, departure 10:00pm ***Thur., June 7th, "Fun Day" at Sea *** Fri., June 8th, Port of Miami, arrival 7:00am.

Cabins/Staterooms: We have 23 cabins held for us in category 4A, 18 cabins in category 4C, 18 cabins in category 6A, 23 cabins in category 6C, and 18 cabins in category 6D. Each cabin holds two persons. The actual cabin numbers are not available from Carnival.

Prices (all quoted in U.S. dollars): All rooms are priced for two person occupancy. If you require a room alone, the price is double the per- person price.

Category 4A Interior, Riviera Deck, Twin/King at $562.75 (room & port charges) per guest, 23 cabins allocated.

Category 4C Interior, Upper Deck, Twin/King at $602.75 (room & port charges) per guest, 18 cabins allocated.

Category 6A Ocean view, Riviera Deck, Twin/King at $642.75 (room & port charges) per guest, 18 cabins allocated.

Category 6C Ocean view, Upper Deck, Twin/King at $702.75 (room & port charges) per guest, 23 cabins allocated.

Category 6D Ocean view, Empress Deck, Twin/King at $732.75 (room & port charges) per guest, 18 cabins allocated.

Other Charges: Every passenger pays port charges of $103.75. This charge is already included in the above stateroom prices. Also included in the above price is a seat on our charter bus from the Eden Roc Hotel and the Fontainebleau Hotel to the pier on Monday afternoon.

Mandatory extra charges for each guest are Departure Tax $3.00, Customs Fee $1.75.

Optional extra charges which you may or may not choose are:

Cruise Vacation Protection Insurance (includes trip cancellation, trip interruption, trip delay, baggage protection, medical expense, AIG assist, emergency evacuation) $49.00. This is an important optional coverage.

Pre-paid Gratuities $38.00.

Bus from Pier to Miami Airport at end of cruise $10.00. (Taxis will also be available and can be shared.)

Please make your selections at the time of reservation.

Special Needs: must be addressed very early and brought to ATI's attention.

Passport Data: Citizens of USA and Canada need proof of citizenship. If you will not be using a passport for this purpose, please inquire about the requirements. Non-citizens of USA not residing in USA need a passport. Non-citizens of USA residing in USA should inquire about their document needs.

Reservations: Your reservation for space in a stateroom is confirmed upon payment of $250.00 to Always Travel, Inc. by check or credit card. Your next payment of an additional $150.00 is due by Dec. 1, 2000. Your final payment of the balance is due by March 21, 2001. These payments are also made to Always Travel, Inc.

Roommates: If you desire assistance in finding someone to share your cabin, Always Travel, Inc. will help you. Call ATI for details.

Cancellations: If you cancel before April 16, 2001, Carnival will refund your payment in full with no penalty. Always Travel, Inc. will assess a $100.00 service charge for a cancellation. For other changes in your booking, Carnival may assess a charge. Always Travel, Inc. will assess a $25.00 service charge for each change.

Other Travel Information: Information about time considerations, overflow or alternative lodging, airline convention discounts, car rentals, and other travel related services may be obtained by contacting Always Travel, Inc. at (888) 466-2929 (toll-free within U.S.) or (330) 649-9960 (international). Fax: (330) 649-9575.
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GATHERING 2001 REGISTRATION FORM

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The above fees are nonrefundable except in cases of doctor-confirmed ill health or the death of a family member or mate, in which case they are fully refundable. In other cases, CR will credit delegate's account for the full amount for use in future merchandise or services.

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VICTORVILLE, CA 92393

ALL RESERVATIONS MUST BE GUARANTEED WITH A CREDIT CARD OR ONE NIGHT'S DEPOSIT BY CHECK OR MONEY ORDER, PAYABLE TO EDEN ROC RESORT. DEPOSIT AUTHORIZED/ENCLOSED: $ _____

PAY METHOD: Check___ Money Order___ VISA___ MASTER CARD___ AMEX___

Credit Card # _____ Expiration _____

Signature (the signing of this form authorizes the above charges):_____

CARD HOLDER'S NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/ST (PROVINCE)/ZIP (CODE):_____

COUNTRY (If other than U.S.A.): _____ TELEPHONE NUMBER: _____

TAXES: All guest room rates are subject to the Florida State Sales Tax, which is currently 6.3% and the Room Occupancy Tax which is currently 6%. These taxes are subject to change.

RESORT FEE: There is a taxable $10.00 per room night charge for unlimited access for local, credit card, collect, and 800 calls, free incoming faxes, daily spa admission, and housekeeping gratuities.

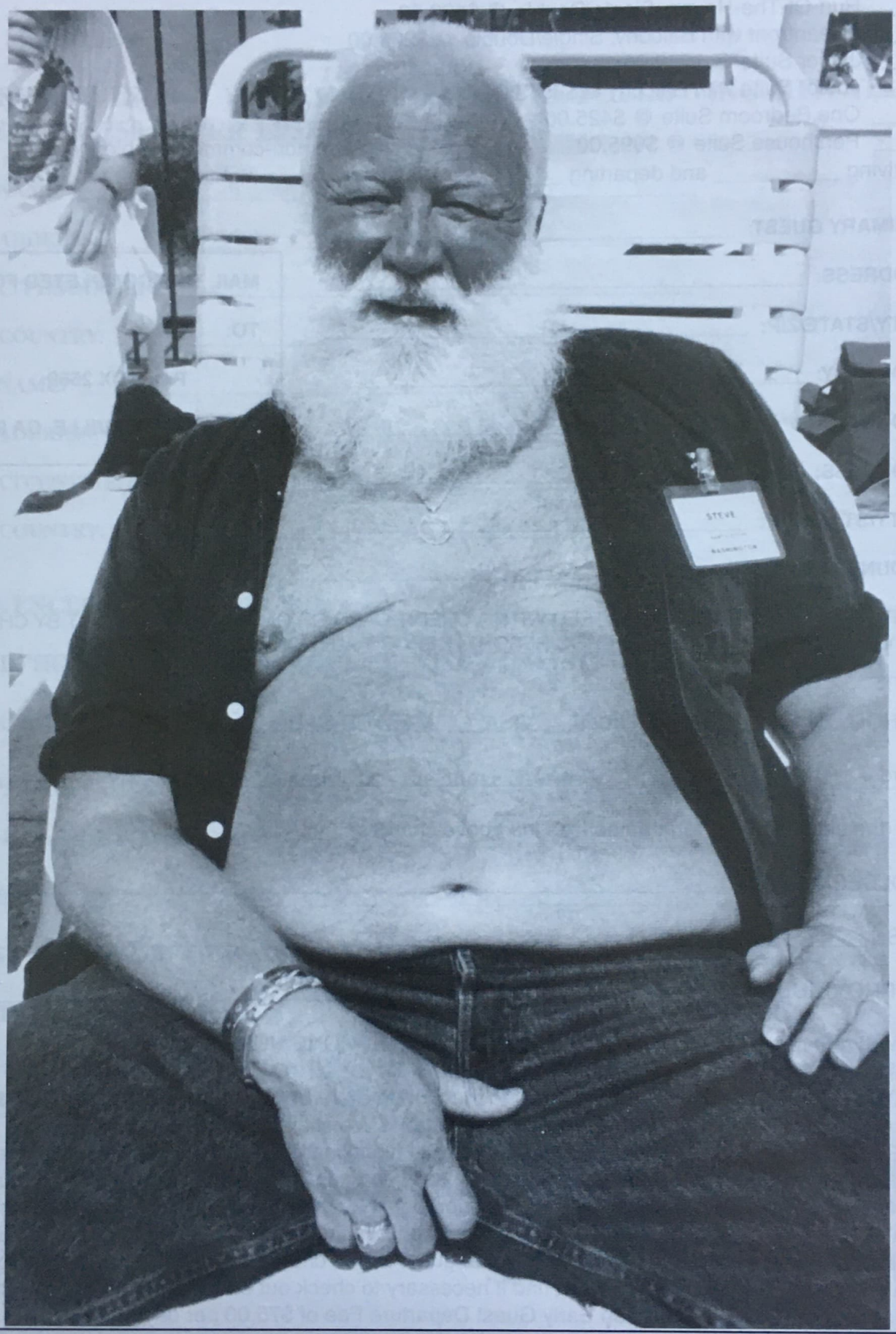
CHECK-IN/CHECK-OUT: Checkout time is prior to 11:00 am. Check-in times is after 3:00 pm.

CANCELLATION: May be made up to (72) hours prior to the day of arrival without charge. Should a reservation not be cancelled within that window, the guest will be charged one night's room and tax.

EARLY DEPARTURE: Should guest find it necessary to check out earlier than the scheduled departure date, the Hotel will assess an Early Guest Departure Fee of $75.00 per day.

SANTA STEVE

mike deveau



SO WHAT DOES BETTE MIDLER KNOW?

by TONY SMITH

1. I was twenty years old when I came out to my mother. She was not surprised, but she did not throw me a debutante party either. Four years later I told her that I was moving in with my first lover, a man four years older than my father. This time I surprised her and to some degree frightened her.

"How can you move in with someone so old?"

"Mother, I love him."

"You don't have the slightest idea what real love is."

"It's a damn shame that I lived in your house for eighteen years and never learned what real love was."

She and I did not speak for almost two years.

2. Although I came out to my mother at twenty, I never bothered coming out to my father, because by that time he and I had not spoken for over three years. My father was a Southern Baptist minister who believed that he could beat the sin out of me. He daily told me that because he loved me so much he had to beat me until I could barely walk. I never wore short pants as a child because I always had welts and stripes on my legs.

As an adult, I never believe declarations of love without sustained proof. I am uncomfortable with physical touch that is nonsexual. This is so strong for me that I don't allow someone to shampoo my hair before cutting it and I cannot tolerate a massage, even by the most skilled hands.

3. My friend Robert and I were talking the other night about a book he had just read. According to the book, there are five languages of love: touch, quality time, words of affirmation, acts of service, and gift giving.

Robert is a toucher who feels that spending time with a loved one is a gift in itself. He is not impressed by gifts or acts of service which are my two main ways of showing that I care for someone. Perhaps our opposing love languages are why we never connected in that way, although we had serious sexual chemistry in the early days of our friendship.

4. When I moved to New Orleans in February of 1976, there were twelve gay carnival clubs or "krewes" that put on elaborate *bal masques*. Today, after their ranks were decimated by AIDS, there are only three.

Armenius is the wealthiest, throwing the most elaborate party on the Saturday before Mardi Gras. Their costumes deplete the city of rhinestones and ostrich plumes.

Lords of Leather has never really gotten their act together as a club. They vacillate between a traditional ball and a sleazy sex act on the Sunday night before Mardi Gras.

The oldest surviving krewe, Amon-Ra, is the toupee and polyester suit crowd. They substitute glitter for rhinestones and use feathers as an accent rather than a main course. Yet, they are the largest krewe because they are the most inclusive in their admission policies, welcoming men, women, straights, gays, transvestites and transsexuals.

I was backstage at the Amon-Ra ball a couple of weeks ago serving as dresser to a friend whose costume I had helped in making. Just before he was to go on stage, I was on my knees up under his costume adding last minute ostrich plumes to his back piece. I made some comment about this being the last time I got down on my knees to stick feathers up someone's ass when a voice behind me broke into uncontrollable laughter.

I crawled out from among my feather bower to pull myself up to my full six feet three inches where I could look directly in the face of one of the handsomest

men I had ever seen. His golden brown eyes lit up with mirth as he watched me struggle to my feet. All I could think of were the words, "Daddy of Death." However, we didn't have time to talk because he was about to go on stage and my friend was to be right behind him.

As the supper dance after the ball I walked up to him on the dance floor and asked him to dance. We danced cheek to cheek as I whispered vulgarities into his ear. My comment about sticking a chocolate covered cherry up his ass and eating it out brought a distinct quickening of both our pulses.

Unfortunately, I was the designated driver for a van load of very drunk friends, and therefore had to turn down his request to come home with me. I did give him my phone number, however, and we made a date for the following weekend.

The next week we talked on the telephone every night. I learned dozens of details about him, although he didn't ask for much information about me. We flirted to a fever pitch in preparation for Saturday night.

Everything went wrong Saturday. I was supposed to get off work early, but couldn't. When I got home from work, I discovered that my gardener had decided to choose that day to tear up all my flower beds without mentioning it to me. Then I went inside to discover that my water pressure was so low that I could not bathe or use the bathroom. I became a nervous wreck.

He had told me what a picky eater he was. So I purchased the ingredients for a meal of all his favorite items. I was needlessly concerned, because he noticed the effort, appreciated it, and cleaned his plate.

He had mentioned an all time favorite movie that he had been fruitlessly looking for on video to no avail. I found the movie and after we watched it, gave him the tape as a gift.

Everything was going pretty well, but I was tense and nervous and trying too hard to please. Looking back, I don't think we once discussed anything having anything to do with me. The entire conversation the entire evening was about him.

Then it became time to go to bed. We had discussed my being HIV positive and he was cool with that. We had discussed my multiple tatoos and he said he could overlook that as well as my chain smoking. I thought that this was going to be great.

You couldn't have raised my penis with a forklift.

For two hours I pulled out my entire bag of sexual tricks. I nippled, caressed, kissed, licked, and massaged until his entire body was screaming for release. Then I gave him the best blow job of his life. Although blow jobs are my least favorite sexual activity, I believe that anything worth doing is worth doing well. He shot semen all over my ceiling. Yet, we both felt short changed somehow.

We cuddled up, slept like two spoons in a velvet lined drawer, and then got up the next morning and went to breakfast at a local diner—my treat. When we got back to the house we had sex again. I got a hard-on this time, but somehow the timing was off.

We were cuddled up watching early Sunday television when I asked if we could get together the following weekend. He almost broke his neck getting out of the house. "Don't call me, I'll call you," was almost printed on his behind.

At first I was hurt. I knew the sex wasn't great, but that could be worked on. Didn't he see how I had bought his favorite food, searched for and shown his favorite movie, and taken care of his sexual needs only?

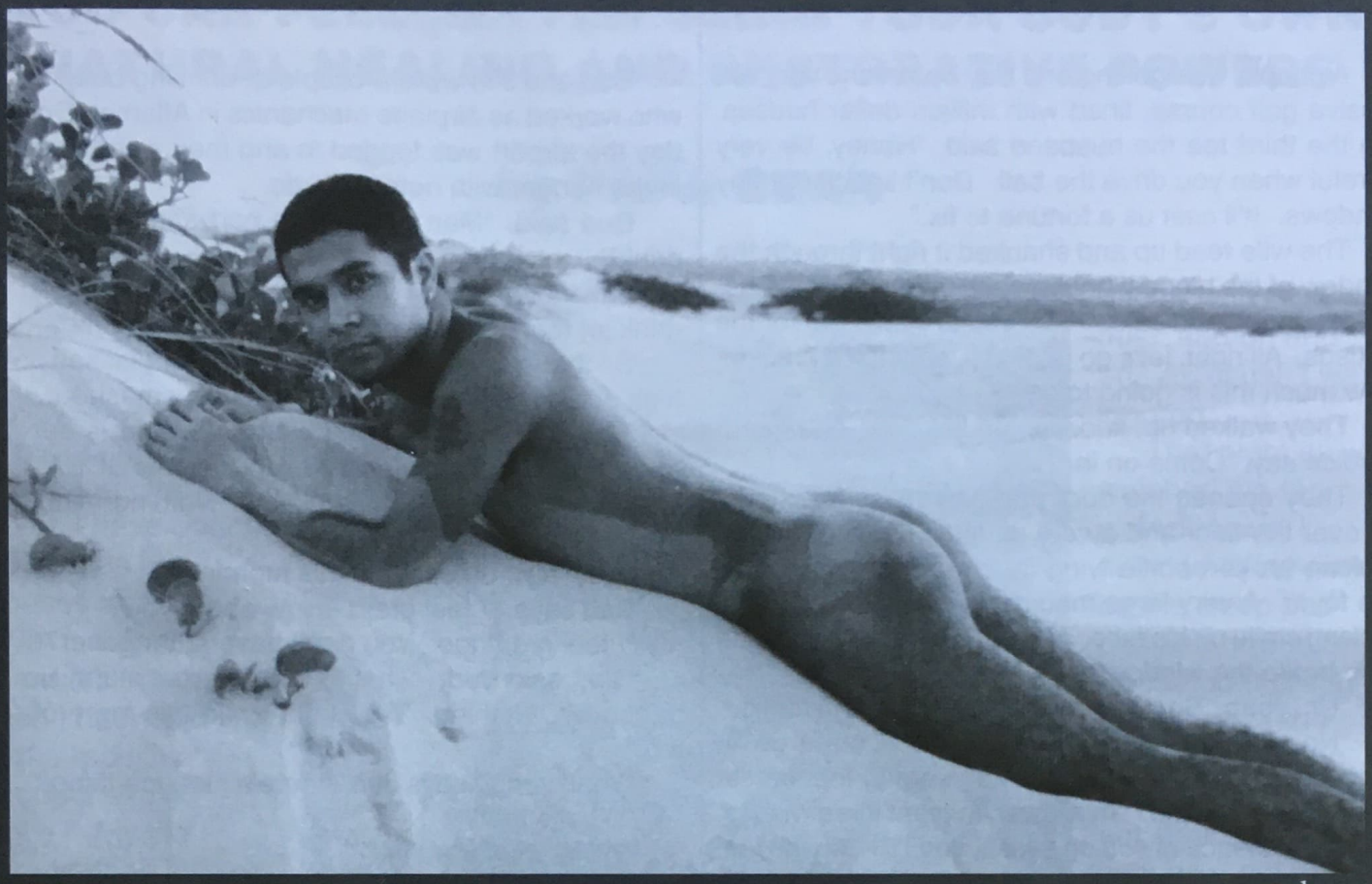
I guess we didn't speak the same language of love. My language is gift giving and acts of service. His was a hot quickie with no strings. I can't help but think he overlooked a great prize.

5. At the end of "Beaches" Bette Midler stands there in this killer dress and sings:

"You've go to give a little,
Take a little,
And let your old heart break
a little.
That's the story of,
That's the glory of love.

So, what does she know?

TONY SMITH is a caterer in New Orleans and lives alone within walking distance of the Sheraton. He will be CR's Director of Food and Beverage during the Gathering.



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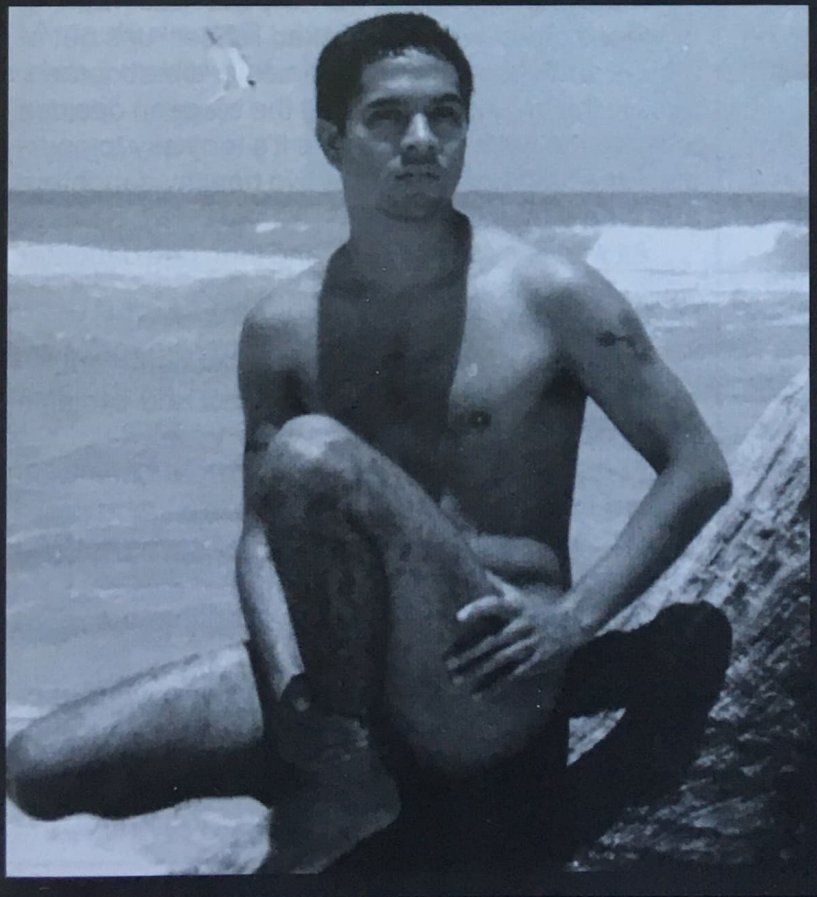


DANDEE GIGGLES

A couple was golfing one day on a very, very exclusive golf course, lined with million dollar houses. On the third tee the husband said, "Honey, be very careful when you drive the ball. Don't knock out any windows. It'll cost us a fortune to fix."

The wife teed up and shanked it right through the window of the biggest house on the course. The husband cringed and said, "I told you to watch out for the houses. All right, let's go up there, apologize and see how much this is going to cost."

They walked up, knocked on the door, and heard a voice say, "Come on in."

They opened the door and saw glass fragments all over the floor and a very unusual and expensive-looking broken bottle lying in two pieces just inside the foyer. A very large man met them with a strange looking smile on his face. He said, "Are you the people who broke the window?"

"Uh, yeah. Sorry about that," the husband replied.

"No, actually I want to thank you. I am a genie that was trapped for a thousand years in that bottle. You've released me. I'm allowed to grant three wishes. I'll give you each of you one wish, and I'll keep the last one for myself."

The couple stared at each other in amazement.

"Okay, great!" the husband finally said. "I want a million dollars a year for the rest of my life."

"No problem. And you, my dear. What do you want?" the genie asked, glancing hungrily at the wife.

"I would like a mansion like this one in every country of the world," she said.

"Consider it done," replied the genie.

"And what's your wish, Genie?" the husband asked.

"Well, since I've been trapped in that bottle, I haven't had sex with a woman in a thousand years. My wish is to sleep with your wife."

The husband looked at the wife for her reaction. She did the same, shrugging.

"Well," said the husband. "Uh . . . we did get a lot of money and all those houses, honey. I guess I don't care. You?"

She gulped. "Uh . . . I guess not."

The genie gently led the wife upstairs and ravished her for two hours. After it was over, the genie rolled over and said, "How old is your husband, anyway?"

"He's thirty-five. Why?" she replied.

"And he still believes in genies? That's amazing."

DOUBLE L GIGGLES

Bud and Jim were a couple of drinking buddies who worked as airplane mechanics in Atlanta. One day the airport was fogged in and they were stuck in the hangar with nothing to do.

Bud said, "Man, I wish we had something to drink!"

"Me too," says Jim. "Y'know, I've heard you can drink jet fuel and get a buzz. You wanna try it?"

So they pour themselves a couple of glasses of high octane hooch and get completely smashed.

The next morning, Bud wakes up and is surprised at how good he feels. In fact he feels GREAT! No hangover! No bad side effects. Nothing! Then the phone rings. It's Jim.

"Hey, how do you feel this morning?"

Bud says, "I feel great. How about you?"

"I feel great too. You don't have a hangover?"

"No," said Bud. "That jet fuel is great stuff. No hangover. Nothing. We ought to do this more often."

"Yeah, well," says Jim, "there's just one thing."

"What's that?"

"Have you farted yet?"

"No . . ."

"Well, DON'T, 'cause I'm in Phoenix!"

A woman pregnant with triplets was walking down the street when a masked robber runs out of a bank and shoots her three times in the abdomen. Luckily the babies survive, but the surgeon decides to leave the bullets in because it's too risky to operate. She finally gives birth to two healthy daughters and a healthy son.

All was fine for 16 years, and then one daughter walked into the room in tears.

"What's wrong?" asks the mother.

"I was taking a pee and this bullet came out."

The mother assures her it's okay and explains what happened 16 years ago.

About a week later, the second daughter also walked into the room in tears with the same problem. Again, the mother assured her it was nothing to worry about.

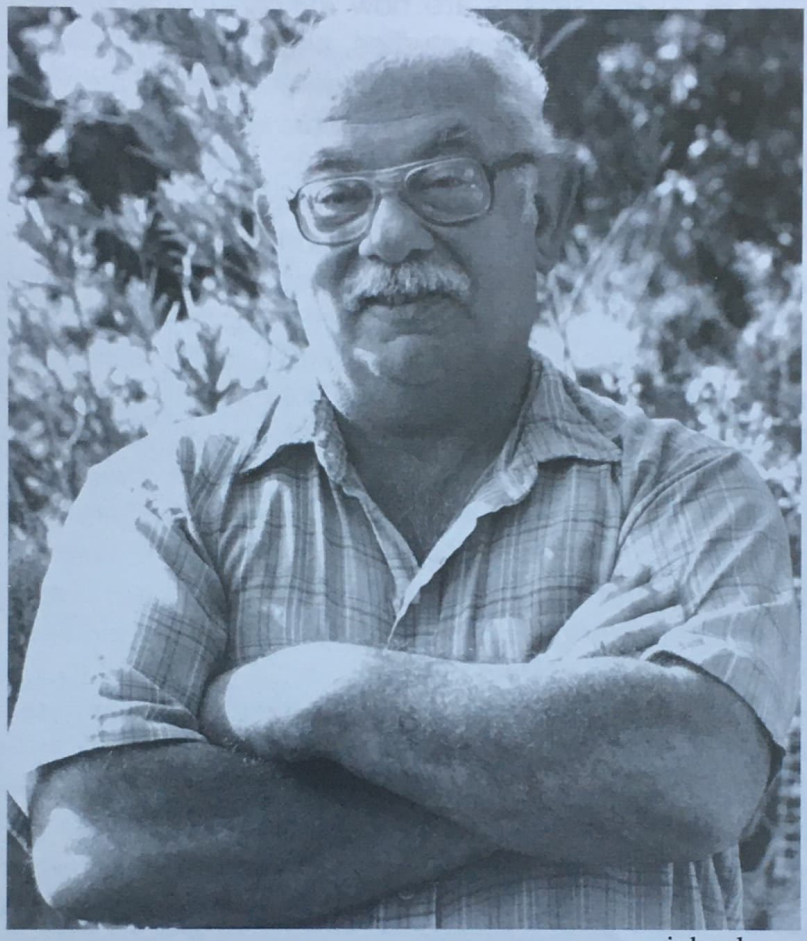
Two weeks later, her son walked into the room in tears.

"It's okay," says the mom. "I know what happened. You were taking a pee and a bullet fell out."

"No," says the boy. "I was playing with myself and shot the dog."

YOU CAN FEEL BETTER USING YOUR BODY'S OWN NATURAL HEALING AND RESTORATIVE POWERS

by PAPA BEAR



michael

I've never been involved with natural products. I've always been a prescription and pill man, and over the years I have bought numerous big houses and expensive cars for drug manufacturers. But then I had what we call a "positive product experience." My life turned itself around and went in a new and exciting direction.

A nasty divorce involving the loss of business, money, car, and even the family home, created a situation of excessive stress. Stress caused a heart problem resulting in weakness, troubled breathing, and the inability to walk. This was accompanied by aggravated joints and aching muscles. Ankles, knees, shoulder, and elbow joints became inflamed and swollen. Las summer I could not lie down without gasping for air, and lived with constant aching joints and muscles. In September, three weeks were spent sitting in a chair most of the day and all night. I found myself in complete despair. Thoughts of suicide suddenly became common, but I could not do that to my partner.

My son knew about this. He sent me a Nikken Sleep System. Knowing his dad, he told Bob to ignore my protests and put it on the bed. I protested, just as any self-respecting grump would do. "Natural things don't work!" "It's too expensive." "Is this thing FDA approved?" "The doctor won't like this," and on and on. As usual, I was ignored.

That night as we watched the ten-o'clock news, I decided to lay down on the sleep pad and see how it felt. I woke up there at eight o'clock the next morning. In over a year, I had not slept as soundly as that. I did not wake gasping for air one time. It was difficult to believe what had happened.

From that moment on, my life moved in a new direction. I could sleep every night for at least eight hours. I woke every morning feeling rested, almost like I did when I was a young man . . . well, not quite THAT good, but close enough. I could walk without falling. I could lift a glass of water without dropping it. I could take the dog for a long walk. After using Nikken products a few weeks, I found I had more energy, and depression became a thing of the past. I could dress myself and put on my shoes. I even joined an exercise program

at Heartworks. I went back to writing and finished the book on grief recovery for gay men. I began working on other writing projects. But most rewarding of all: I did not have to take another pill to accomplish this transformation.

Nikken Wellness Technology created an environment which enhances the body's own natural healing and restorative powers. With proper diet and Nikken products, the quality of life can improve. Bob and I are developing a new business distributing these amazing products. Now, this 70-year-old man can work all day with just short periods of rest and a good night's sleep.

Miracles happen in movies and books, and of course, in our religious beliefs. We rarely see them happen to us, but it would seem one has happened to me. There has been no miraculous cure. I have the same health problems as before, but now I am able to live with them. The quality of life has increased immeasurably.

Diabetes, heart problems, cancer, and even AIDS are out there in front of all of us. Many men who read this now, either have faced or will face some of these life conditions. There is hope for relief from the stressful discomfort which accompanies many of these illnesses. Someday, there may be a cure for many of them, but now we must make the best with what we have.

For a long time magnets were thought to be a gimmick and compared with hypnosis, garlic, acupuncture, and other panaceas people did not understand. Doctors have seen remarkable improvement in patients who have used magnets to control extreme discomfort. Physicians are now asking for double blind studies, and many of these studies examining the use of magnets on depression, mental illness, chronic back problems, and many other ailments are currently being done. Athletes have discovered magnets provide relief from sore muscles and stiff joints, and studies are being done in relation to them. Sammy Sosa of the Chicago Cubs uses magnets. I am working on a study of my own, trying to find a magnet that will attract handsome young men. See. I told you I was getting better.

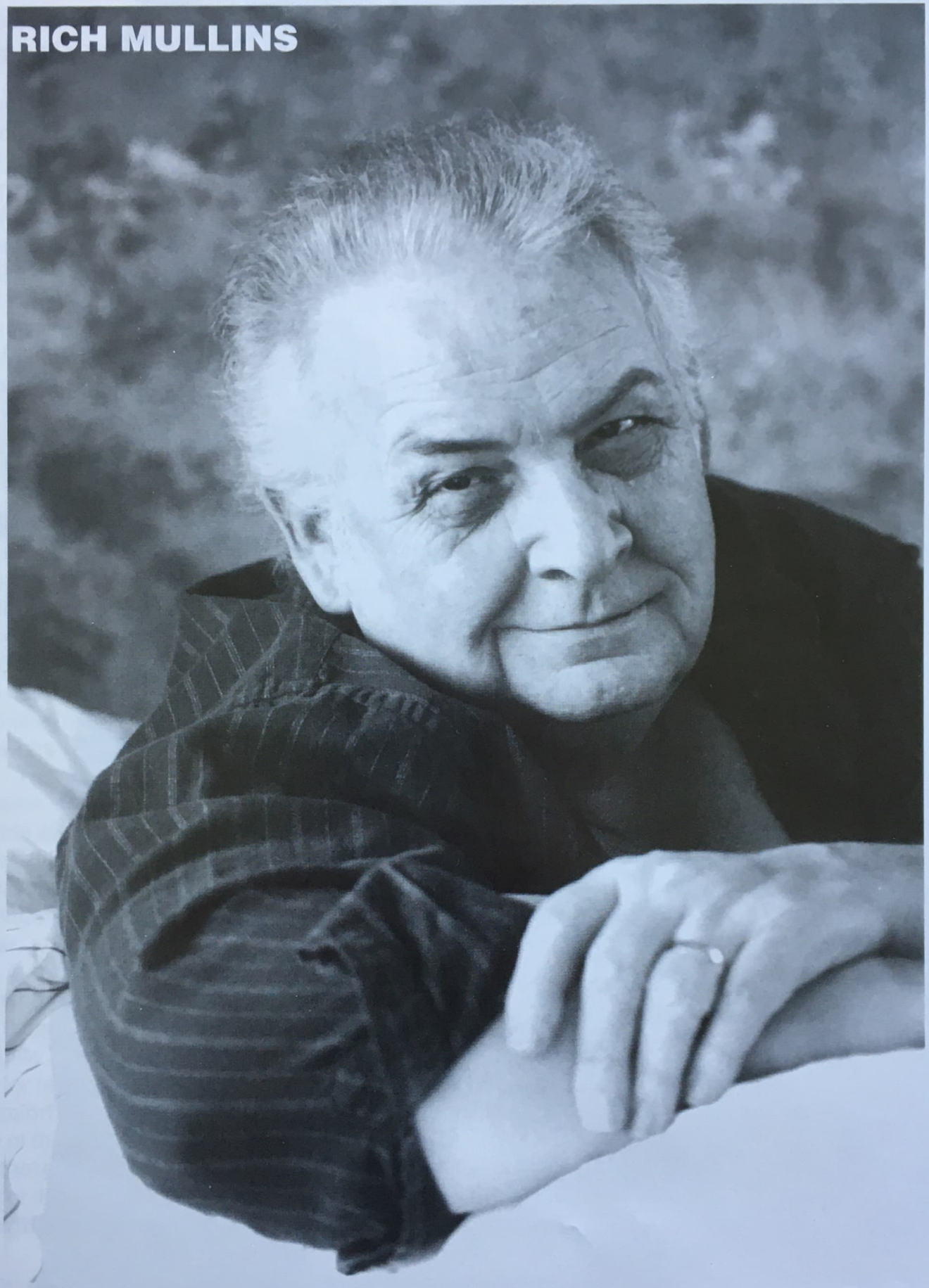
Magnetic therapy is based on the theory that each of the body's cells possesses tiny electromagnetic fields that fall out of alignment when disease is present. By applying magnets to the affected body parts, the electromagnetic field is realigned. Proponents of magnet therapy claim that magnets open up capillaries and allow blood to flow freely, carrying oxygen to painful areas. Others say that magnets affect chemical processes between and within cells and stimulate acupuncture points and meridians.

There are numerous Nikken Wellness products which can help us feel better. The most important items to overall good health are the twin, queen, and king sleep systems. Other products include back belts, as well as knee, wrist, ankle, neck and shoulder wraps. Also available are seat pads, clothing, and massage devices. Wellness technology includes the most complete, precisely-targeted nutritional system in the world. One outstanding product we all need is Bio-Directed for Men, a men's supplement which encompasses total nutrition for men, including targeted support for prostate health, and specific nutrients for metabolism and heart health.

Magnets have not cured my heart and joint problems. But they have improved the quality of life, making it possible for me to live with these restrictions. I am making the best of my life condition using, and urging others to use, Nikken Wellness Technology to maintain the best quality of life possible for each and every one of us. I would be happy to share information on these health aids with others in the CR Family who may be interested. E-mail me at CRPapabear@aol.com and leave your name, mailing address, e-mail address and phone number. I can also be reached by phone at (707) 537-8673

PAPA BEAR is the Father of the CR Gatherings and the driving force behind The Order of the Silver Simba. He lives north of San Francisco with his life partner, BABY BEAR.

TALL
TEXAN
KANSAS CITY
FLOWER



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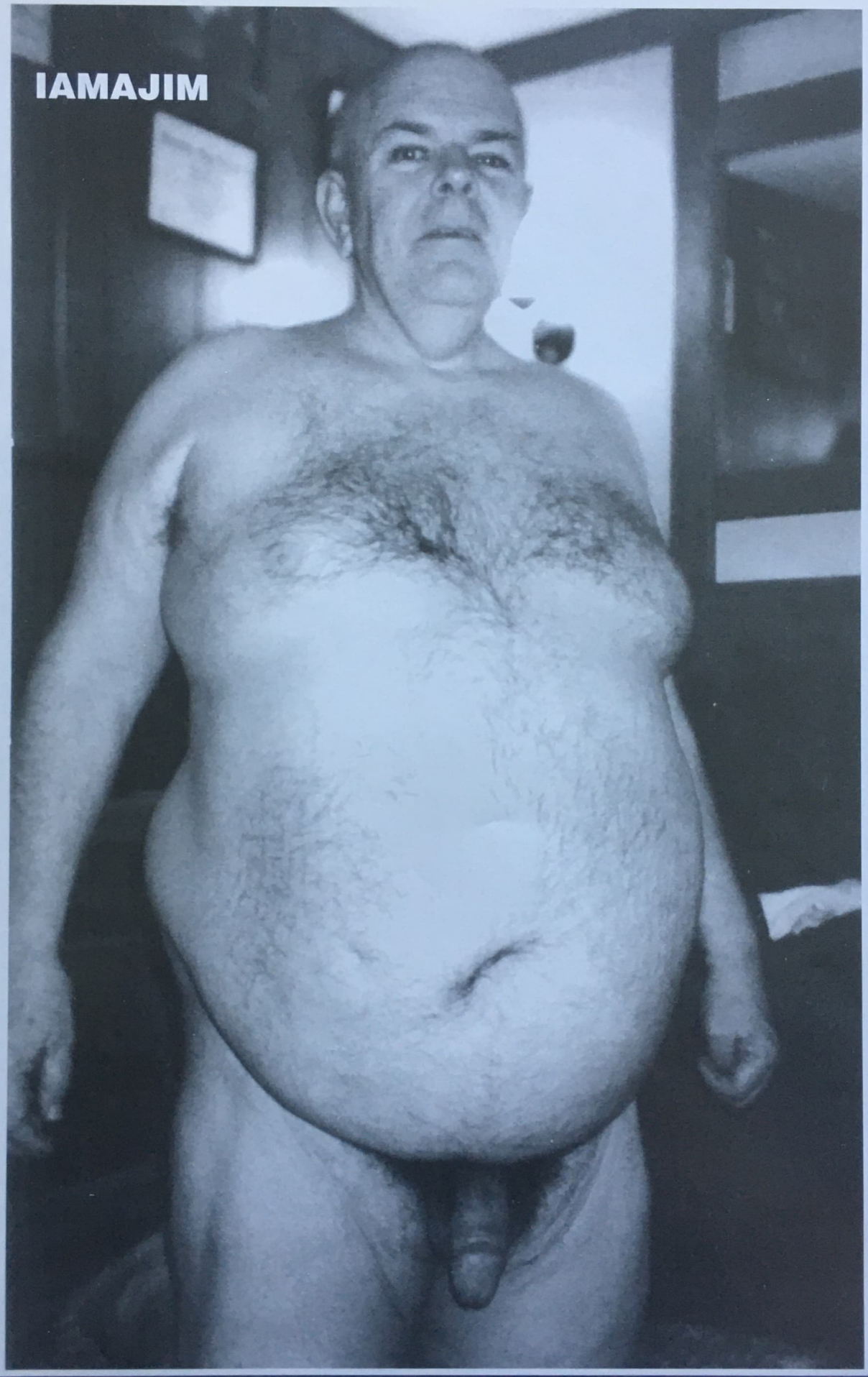
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BOTTOM BEAR

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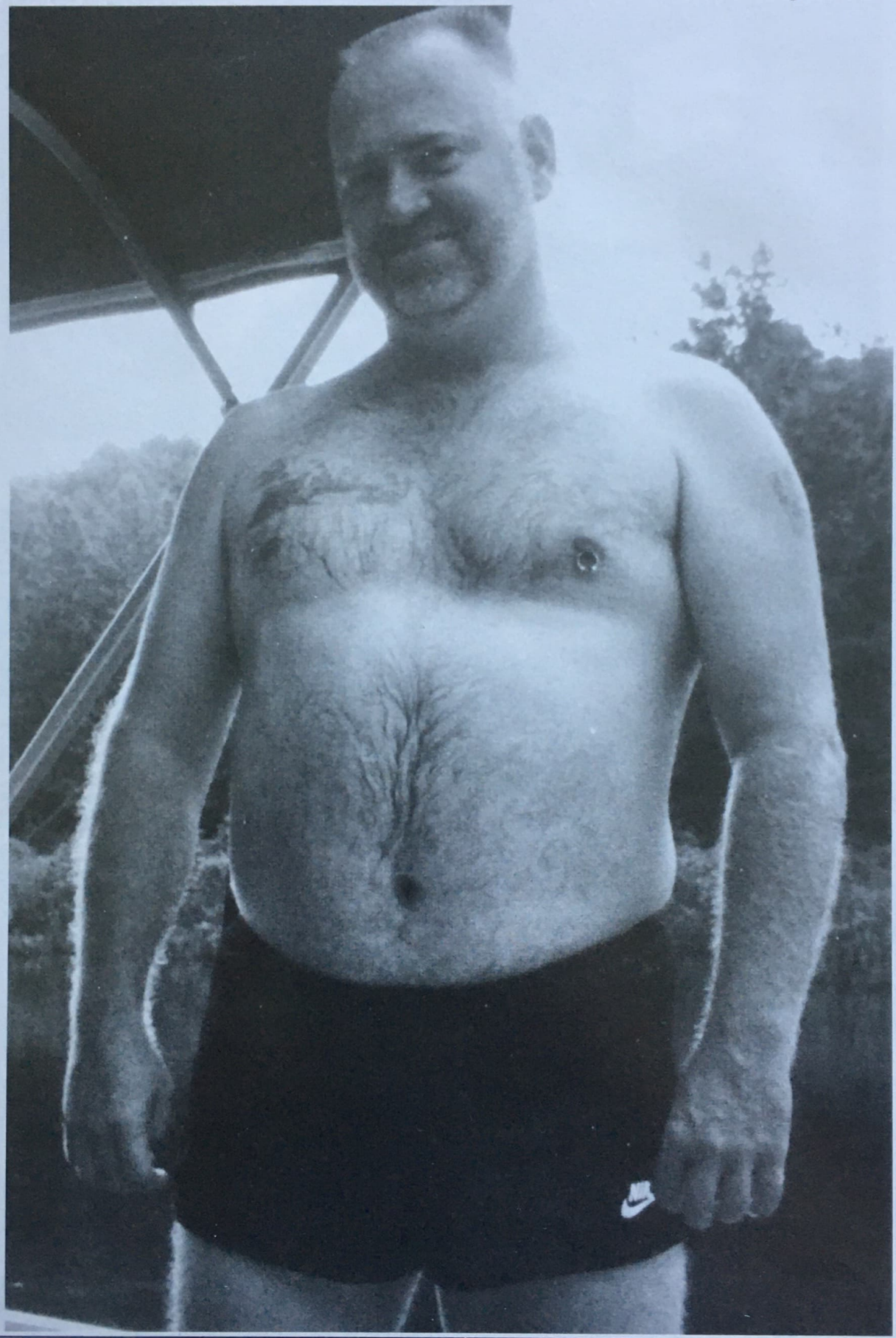

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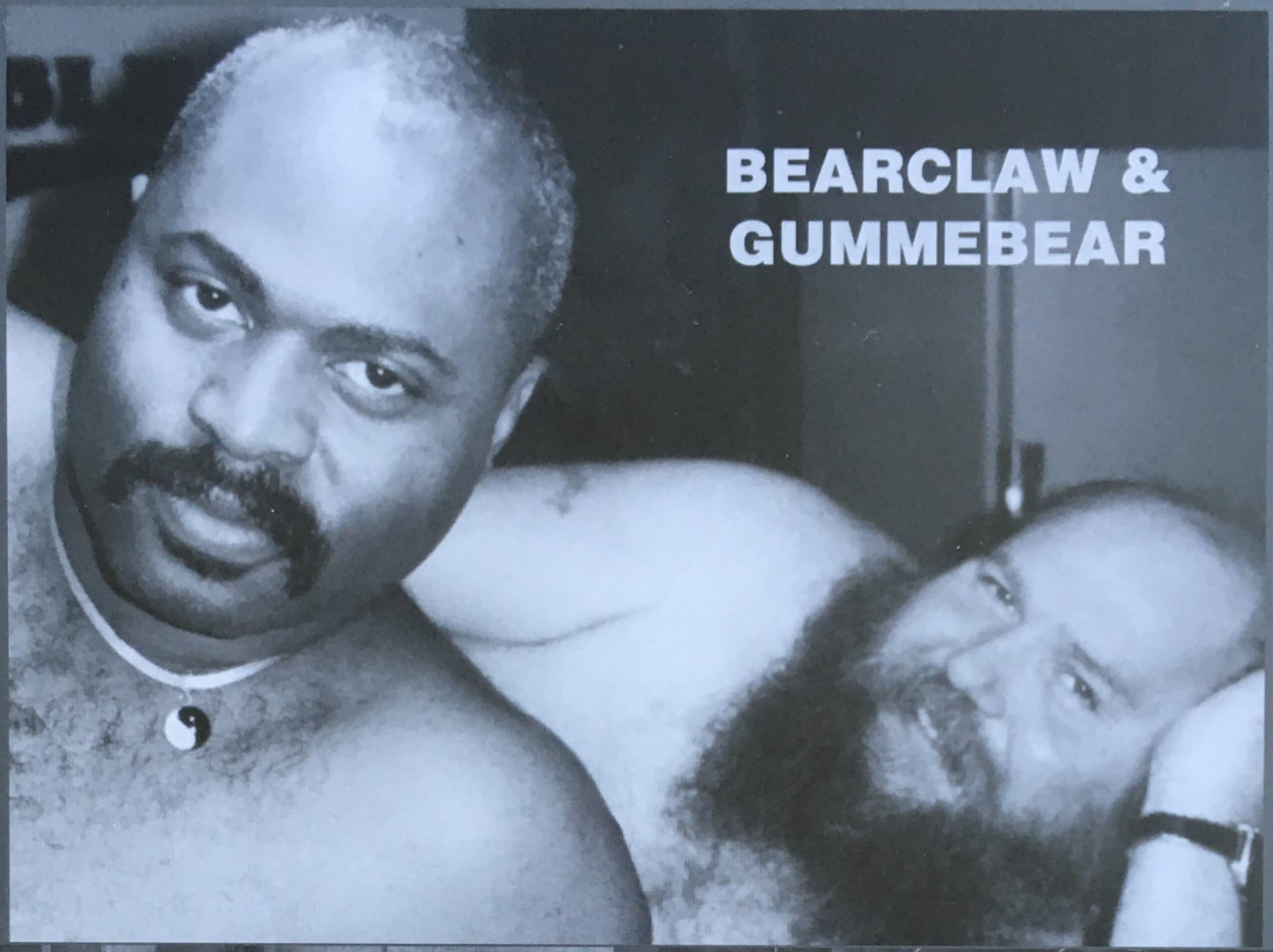
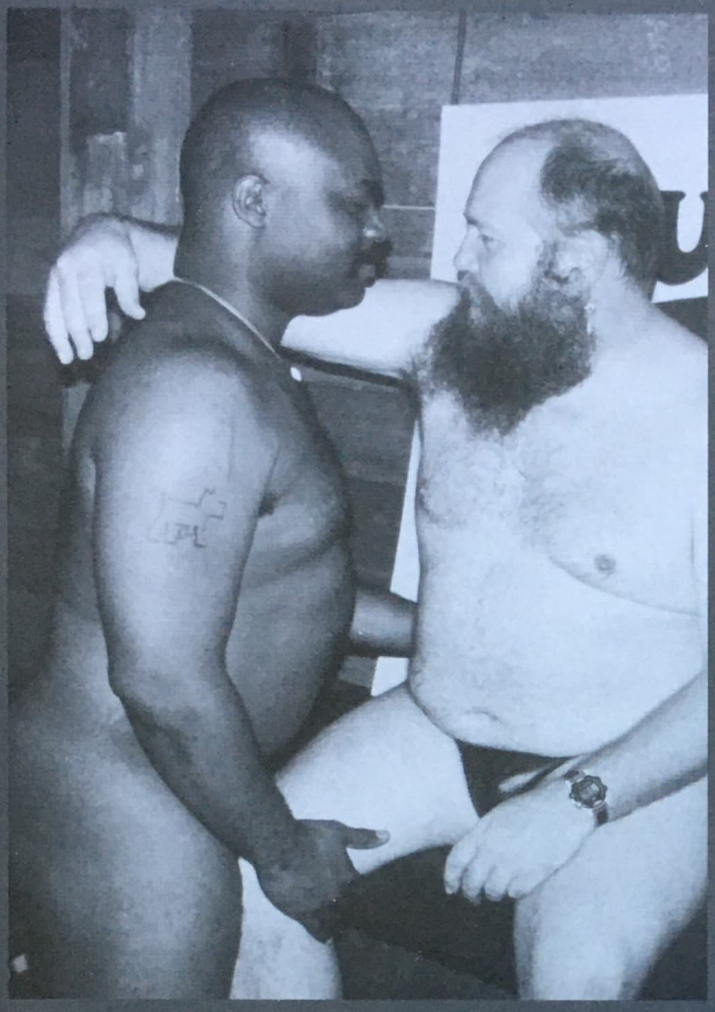
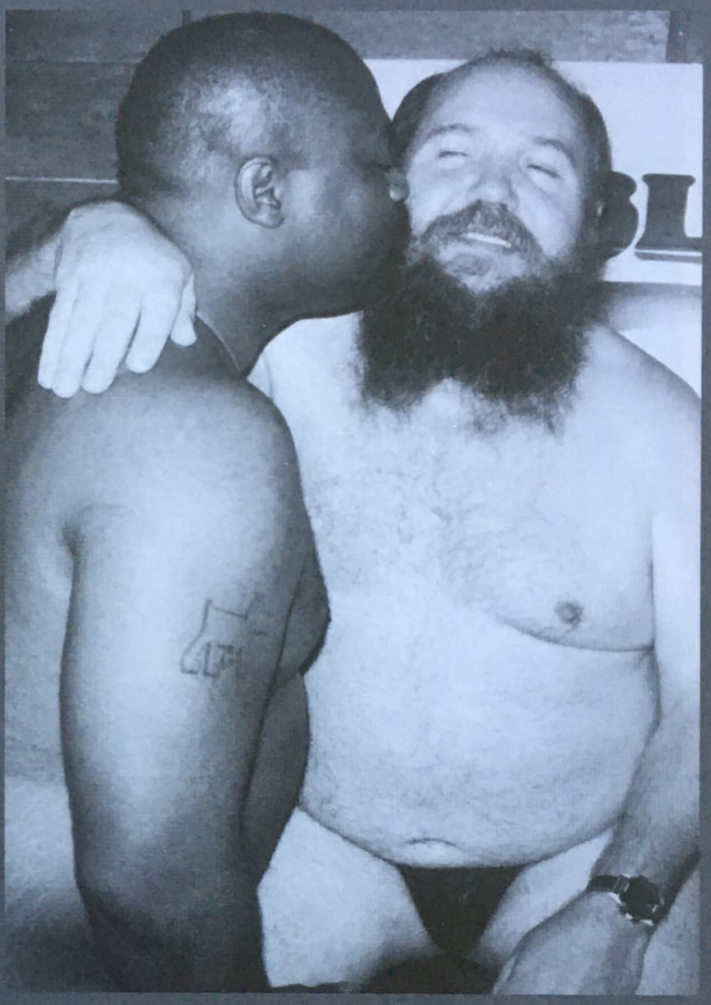
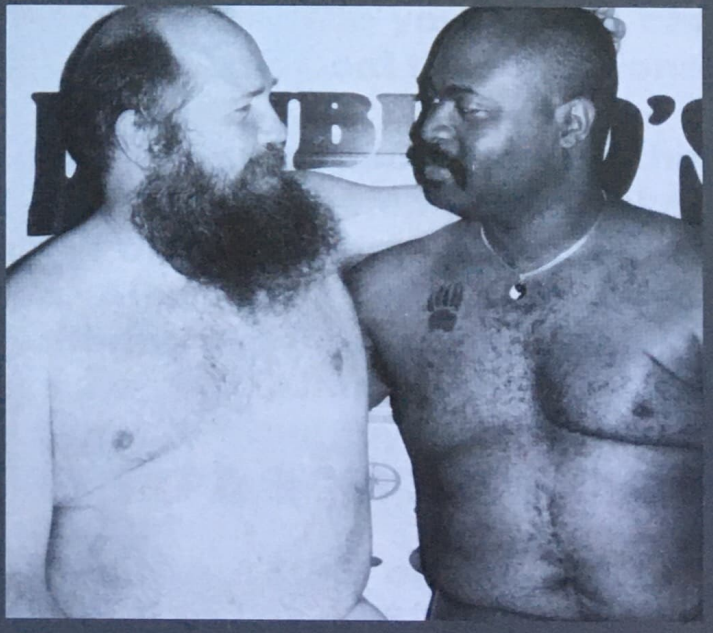

BEARCLAW &
GUMMEBEAR

photos by tomcat







GOLDEN EAGLE

photoman

ORDER OF THE SILVER SIMBA

The ORDER OF THE SILVER SIMBA is a group of anonymous CR subscribers and friends who offer their consolation, spiritual support, and knowledge to those

who suffer grief over the loss or impending loss of a loved one

who suffer from chronic, debilitating illness

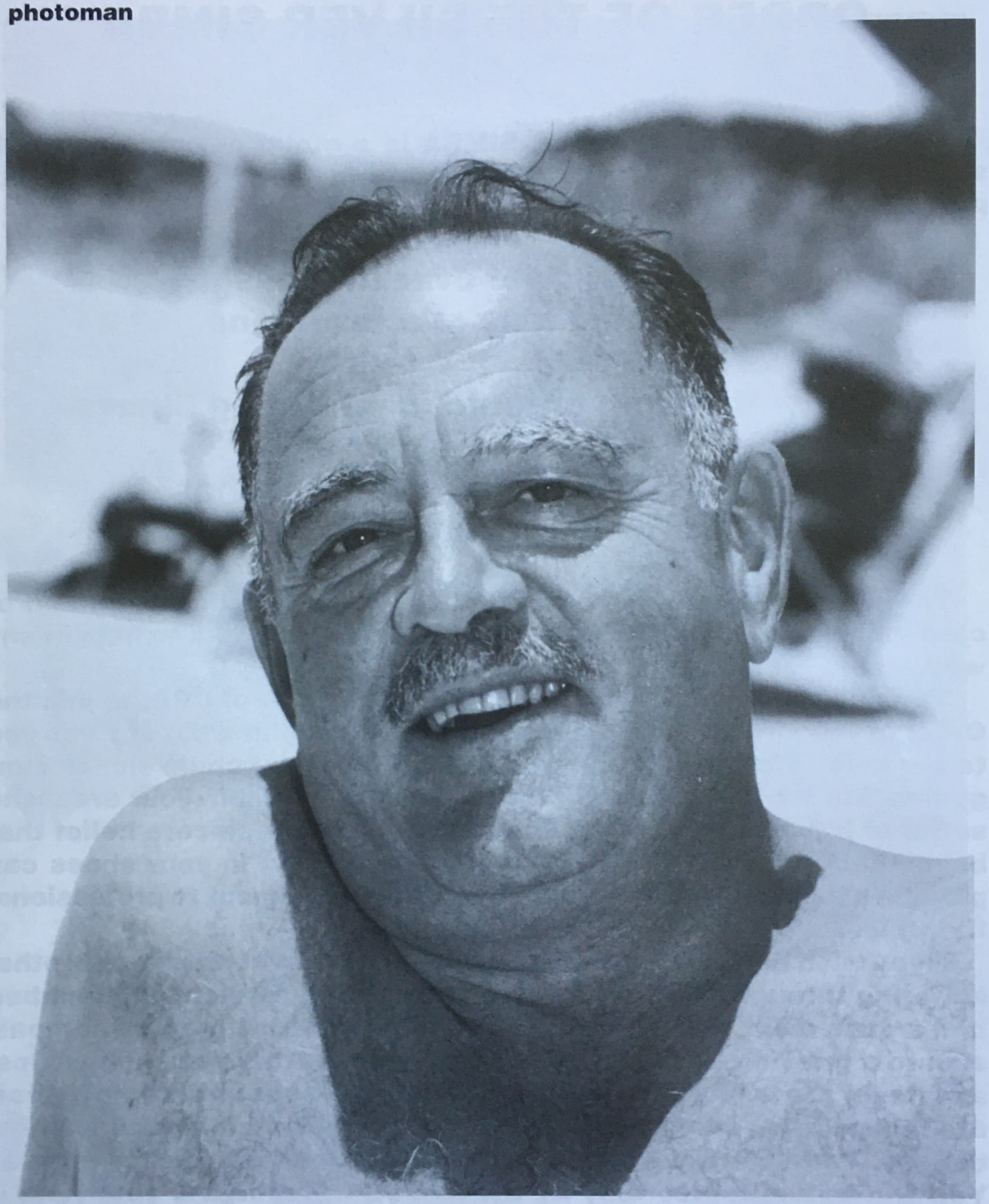
who are prime care givers for those who are suffering

The Order also attempts to find care givers for those in need of care and invites into OSS ranks anyone who would like to help in any way.

You do not have to be a subscriber or customer of CRPI to join the Order of the Silver Simba. The simple act of reaching out entitles you to our help. We cannot refer you to a professional counselor or clergyman, but we will put you in touch with other men in your area who suffer or have suffered the same as you. It is our sincere belief that benevolent contact with those who have walked in your shoes can provide a valid and effective alternative or supplement to professional therapies.

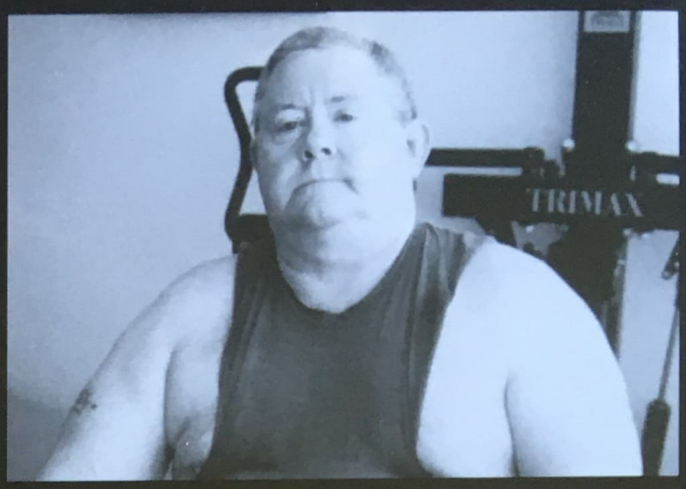
If you wish to join the Order and donate spiritual support to a brother suffering through grief, send your name, address, telephone number, and a statement that you would like to offer your time and compassion to a grieving brother in your area. Also state if you: a) have lost a mate, b) are losing a mate, c) are suffering a serious chronic illness, d) are a primary care giver, or e) just a compassionate soul wanting to help. Your identity will never be divulged, either by list or referral. You will be contacted only by CR or OSS's founders if your help is needed, and you will be supplied a contact.

Write: CR, P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393, or call (toll-free voice mail) (888) 227-2935 within the U.S. or (760) 868-6371 outside U.S. E-mail: crpi@aol.com



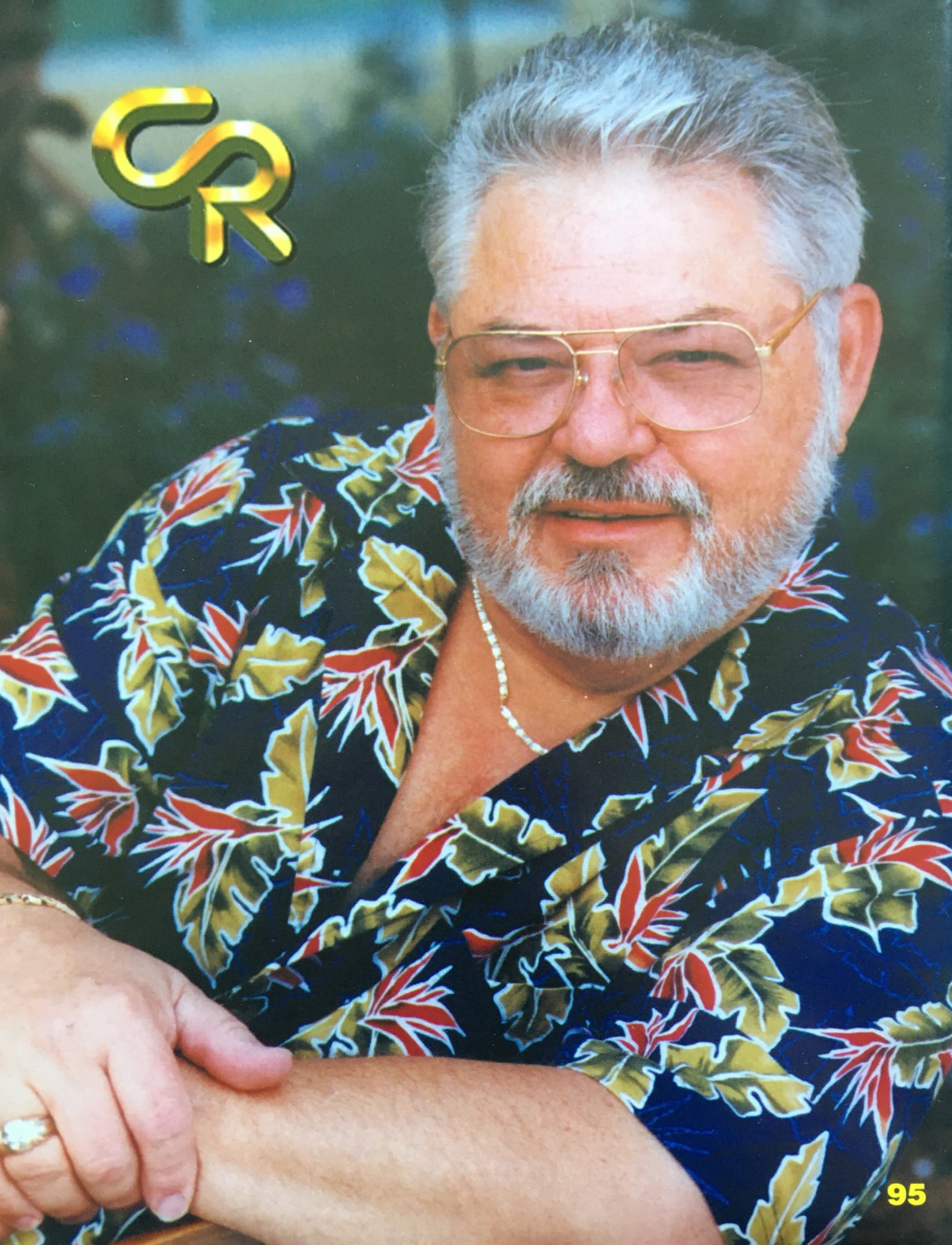
ABUELO

HERMAN THE GERMAN II


TRIMAX

EUROPE'S MASTER

FRANCISCO

DANDEE

photos by chuck